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NEWS

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Euston Station, August 22nd, 1874.

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THURSDAY, Sept. 3rd.—Dramatic Entertainment.  
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- One Mile Walking Handicap (three prizes).
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- 440 Yards Flat Handicap (three prizes).
- One Mile Flat Handicap (three prizes).

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## THE ILLUSTRATED

Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON: SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1874.

## MISS NELLY POWER.

WHATEVER sins against art and taste "Caves of Harmony" may, fairly or not, be charged with, it must be admitted that such establishments have furnished the stage with several artists of undoubted merit. Scattered abroad amongst theatres of every class are to be found actors and actresses who began their professional career behind the footlights of a music-hall. Not the best training-school perhaps—indeed in some respects it is the very worst an aspirant for dramatic honours can enter—it nevertheless affords facilities for mastering much of the necessary "business" of the Thespian profession, and for the rest let us at all events be ready to recognise the fact that a *quondam* music-hall artist who makes a creditable *début* on the "legitimate" stage has successfully escaped the most conspicuous perils which of necessity surrounded the beginning of his or her career, and is therefore entitled to distinct commendation. Vices of style are not readily expunged. It is easier to learn than to unlearn. The tone of the typical music-hall is distressingly noisy. The lyrics in vogue there are for the most part feebly idiotic or gratuitously vulgar. Of course the immense audiences which nightly crowd those glaring caves of harmony will have their cakes and ale, and far be it from us to say them nay, but the ginger is far too hot in the mouth for an uninvited palate. Not that there is an entire absence of relish for wholesome entertainment on the part of the frequenters of those halls of the people. Selections from operas (Offenbach was first popularised in England at the Oxford), British ballads, impersonations of the characters created by Shakespeare and Dickens, are almost as attractive, which is saying a great deal, as coarse caricatures of unhappy Mr. Odger, or inane burlesques of the costume and manners of an impossible aristocracy. Music-halls are improving, despite their not having the advantage of the Lord Chamberlain's careful supervision, and they will improve still more when the public take the matter in their own hands. There is no reason why the line of demarcation betwixt them and properly conducted theatres ought not to be considerably narrowed; why, for example, bad and mutilated copies of successful stage plays should not give way to sound original work; why mince-meat burlesque ought not to be displaced by brief and sparkling pieces, written with a special view of entertaining audiences who are impatient of complicated plots and long stories, and only tolerant of shreds and patches because they are brief and comparatively easy of comprehension; why, in short, the music-hall should not eventually become excellent enough in all points of art as to render the escape therefrom of artists like Miss Nelly Power, and a score of others who might be named, less exceptional than it is at present.

Miss Power, during her six years' career on the metropolitan boards an immense favourite with an almost affectionate public, first appeared before an audience in 1863, at Mr. Gordon's music-hall, in Southampton. Although an exceptionally bright and clever child, it is scarcely likely she would have made such an early bid for applause had it not been for family reasons. The proprietor of the well-conducted establishment in question was her uncle. From that time the nature of her future seemed assured. After a career of uninterrupted success in the provinces, and subsequently in London, she was discovered by that consummate judge of rising talent, the late Mr. Augustus Harris, and engaged to play in the opening of the pantomime at Covent Garden. It is unnecessary to remark that she by no means made a failure. Indeed, so satisfied was Mr. Harris that little Nelly Power had found favour in the eyes and ears of his large constituency by her charmingly fresh acting that he was only too glad to give her a second engagement. After this she went to the Vaudeville, which, since the retirement of Messrs. Thorne and James from the Strand, has shared with that famous little house a reputation for producing first-class burlesque. Patrons of the Vaudeville need not be reminded that the subject of our memoir was the life and soul of the ephemeral pieces which Messrs. Burnand and Reece from time to time supplied, and that, when she crossed the water, the house suffered an irreparable loss. Her brilliant but brief connection with the Surrey, under the management of Mr. Holland, is well known. It is exceedingly doubtful whether Mr. F. Green will ever be fortunate enough to find an artist capable of realising his quaintly comic creations with the purity and vivacity of style which were her characteristics. We say "were" with "a defeated joy." About two months since Miss Power was married, at Paris, to Mr. R. G. J. Barnett, and it was announced at the time that she had taken leave of the stage. According to the very latest advices there is every probability of her return, sooner or later, to the scene of her former triumphs. We are glad to hear it. Although burlesque is not what it used to be in the early days of Planché, of the Broughs and Talfourd, it yet has an existence. Whether Nelly Power is destined to make a name in comedy, we cannot venture to say, but she has made a worthy name in the kind of entertainment we have just mentioned. Burlesque, without her, would be deprived of a charm it can ill afford to lose.



## The Drama.

At length the monotonous dullness which has so long pervaded the theatrical world shows some symptoms of disappearing and being brightened by returning vitality, first, in the re-opening of two theatres last Saturday—the Haymarket, by Mdlle. Beatrice, with her comedy-drama troupe, long well known and deservedly popular in the provinces as well as on their occasional visits to the metropolis; and the Opéra Comique, under the continued management of Mr. D'Oyly Carte, who recently introduced there, for the first time in England, Lecocq's last new opera, *Giroflé-Girofla*, and has now entered upon the laudable enterprise of establishing at this pretty theatre a permanent home for light operas, represented with all the completeness and attention to detail which distinguish similar musical performances at even minor continental theatres.

At the Haymarket was produced, for the first time in London, an English version, by Mr. Campbell Clarke, of Octave Feuillet's last great drama, *Le Sphinx*, which achieved an immense success in Paris on its first production so recently as March last, and was within two months represented in London at the Princess's by Messrs. Valney and Pitron's French company, Mdlle. Favart sustaining the principal rôle of 'Blanche de Chelles'; and Mr. Doyly Carte inaugurated his new season at the Opéra Comique with a new comic opera, entitled *The Broken Branch*, founded on Gaston Serpette's opera, *La Branche cassée*, by Mr. Du Terreaux. Full notices of these two novelties will be found in another column.

The engagement of Mr. Henry Irving and Mr. Bateman's Lyceum company terminated last Saturday at the Standard, where the three Lyceum dramas, which they had successively performed, viz. *Charles I.*, *The Bells*, and *Philip*, with the original casts, scenery, and appointments, were as highly appreciated as they had been at the Westend. They were succeeded on Monday by a revival of the still popular *Madame Angot*, which has been repeated during the week with the original Philharmonic cast, including Miss Julia Mathews, Miss Emily Muir, and Mr. Wilford Morgan, and will be continued during the next week, when this favourite opera will also be performed at the Lyceum, where the last representation of *The Grand Duchess* takes place to-night, to be succeeded on Monday next by *Madame Angot*, with Miss Emily Seldene as 'Mdlle. Lange.'

At the Gaiety, Mr. Bonicault's drama, *Led Astray*, will be represented for the last time to-night, and on Monday Miss Farren and the regular company of the theatre return from their provincial tour, and will appear in Offenbach's *Two Blinds*, Arthur Sullivan's *Box and Cox*, and *The Princess of Trebizonde*.

With the exception of another slight change in the cast of *Clancarty* at the Olympic—where Mr. W. H. Vernon sustains the part of 'Clancarty' during the temporary absence of Mr. Neville, and Mr. E. F. Edgar replaces Mr. Vernon as 'Lord Charles Spencer'—the other theatres now open continue their standing programmes unaltered: *The Prayer in the Storm* at the Adelphi; *Janet Pride* at the Princess's; *Old Heads and Young Hearts*, and *Crutches of Impulse*, at the Vaudeville; *Paul Pry*, and *The Field of the Cloth of Gold*, at the Strand; and *La Jolie Parfumeuse*, and *Flick and Flock*, at the Alhambra, where a new grand opéra-bouffe is to be produced on Monday week under the title of *The Demon's Bride*, or a *Legend of a Lucifer Match*, altered and adapted by Mr. H. J. Byron from the libretto by MM. Vanloo and Leterrier, the music by M. G. Jacobi.

To-night Mr. Chatterton commences the season at Drury Lane, with a revival, pending the production of Mr. Halliday's new drama of *Richard Coeur de Lion*, of *Amy Robsart*, with Miss Wallis, Miss Bessie King, Mr. Creswick, Mr. Sinclair, Mr. Terriss (late of the Strand), and Mr. Brittain Wright, in the leading characters. This will be followed by the burlesque opening of last year's pantomime, *Jack in the Box*.

It is rumoured that Mr. Fairlie has taken the Globe Theatre. Mr. HOWARD PAUL has left for a few months' tour in America. Mr. ALFRED BISHOP joins Miss Lydia Thompson's troupe at the Charing Cross Theatre.

BARRY SULLIVAN commenced his farewell provincial tour at Scarborough on Monday last.

*La Fille de Madame Angot* will be revived on Monday next at the Lyceum, with Miss Emily Seldene as 'Mdlle. Lange.'

SATURDAY week, the 12th September, is fixed for the opening of the Charing Cross Theatre, with Miss Lydia Thompson and her burlesque troupe.

*Clancarty* was played for the 150th time on Thursday evening at the Olympic, and will at length be withdrawn in a few days, for the production of *The Two Orphans*.

THE programme of the Adelphi will undergo a complete change on Saturday week, when Mr. J. S. Clarke commences a short engagement, and will appear in a round of his celebrated impersonations.

MR. WATTS PHILLIP's drama *Lost in London* is in preparation at the Princess's, in which Miss Lydia Foote, Mrs. Alfred Mellon, Mr. S. Emery, and Mr. G. Belmore will sustain the principal characters.

TUESDAY night's *Gazette* contained the official announcement of the appointment of Mr. Edward Frederick Smyth Pigott, M.A., to be Examiner of Stage Plays, in the room of Mr. William Bodham Donne, resigned.

MONDAY week, the 7th September, is fixed for the production at the Alhambra of a new grand opéra-bouffe, entitled *The Demon's Bride*, or a *Legend of a Lucifer Match*, adapted and altered from the libretto of MM. Vanloo and Leterrier by Mr. H. J. Byron; the music by M. G. Jacobi.

MR. W. H. W. BETTY, who was formerly known as "the Young Roscius," died at his residence in London on Monday night, in the 83rd year of his age. He first appeared on the stage, when about twelve years old, in August, 1803, and he retired from professional life in August, 1824.

DRURY LANE THEATRE reopens for the season to-night, with a revival of *Amy Robsart*, with Miss Wallis, Mr. Creswick, Mr. Sinclair, Mr. W. Terriss, and Mr. Brittain Wright in the principal characters, and followed by the burlesque opening of last year's pantomime, *Jack in the Box*.

MISS FARREN and the other members of the regular Gaiety company, with Mr. Arthur Cecil and other additions, have returned from their provincial tour, and resume their performances at the Gaiety on Monday next, when they appear in *Two Blinds*, Arthur Sullivan's *Box and Cox*, and *The Princess of Trebizonde*.

MR. SOTHERN is announced to make his first reappearance since his prolonged absence in America on Monday next, at Edinburgh. From thence he proceeds to fulfil short engagements at Liverpool, Manchester, and Birmingham, and will make his *réentrée* at the Haymarket in October, in a new version of *Lord Dundreary*.

MR. COLEMAN, of the Leeds and York theatres, commenced a provincial tour with Mr. Tom Taylor's historical drama, *Clancarty*, on Monday at Leeds. The cast included Mrs. Charles Calvert, 'Lady Clancarty'; Miss Henderson (Mrs. George Rignold), 'Lady Betty Noel'; Mr. George Rignold, 'Clancarty'; and Mr. Garthorn, 'Lord Woodstock.'

## ZITELLA.

UNDER the management of Dr. Croft the Royal Polytechnic more than maintains its popularity with all classes of seekers after genuine amusement. The chief attraction of the programme consists of an extravaganza—or burlesque—entitled *Zitella! An Old Friend in a New Dress*; or, *The Sisters, the Supper, and the Shoe*, from the pen of the managing director, who has thoroughly succeeded in his efforts to give our dear old friend *Cinderella* a new dress. He has preserved all the pleasantly amusing essentials of compositions of this nature, and has at the same time carefully abstained from making use of what is known as music-hall business. Topical allusions abound, some of them divertingly Polytechnical; and in lieu of songs with nonsense choruses or "breakdown" interludes, we have humorous ditties in which science goes hand in hand with fun. Dr. Croft should take out a patent for his songs. They are unique. Has he entered into a secret alliance with the scientific members of the London School Board? How he will succeed in his attempts to "mingle poetic honey with trade wax" remains to be ascertained, but the following extract will exhibit his method. Listen to the carol of Sapentia, set to an air in *Madame Angot*:

"If x, y, z, plus a, b, c,  
Be added up, you'll clearly see  
That with each other they'll agree,  
And form a true polygone;  
But now if you subtract the 'y,'  
You'll find 'tis not the slightest use,  
For, howsoever you may try,  
You'll never get the 'hypothense!'"

Plumduffa replies:

"Now, sister, you're aware that I  
Cannot at all with you agree,  
'Twere better could you make a pie,  
Or cook a savoury fricassée;  
That learned talk I beg you'll stop  
Of y's and z's, etcetera,  
For could you only broil a chop,  
I'm sure it would be better far."

One must not be hypercritical in dealing with lines like the above—as lines, but it may be submitted to the author that he would do well in future to edit himself more rigidly. Cockney rhymes are insufferable. The last song of Sapentia describes the equation of the ellipse! *Zitella* comprises sixteen scenes. The entertainment is given by Mr. Seymour Smith, musically assisted by Mdlle. Carlotta Feeder, Miss Mabel Mostyn, and Miss Lillie Bartlett; the incidental characters by Miss Westbrook, and Messrs. Fuller, Leicester, and Jeffreys; the instrumental music by Mr. E. Frewin. We have only to add that *Zitella* has proved such a success that it is not likely to be withdrawn from the programme for some time to come.

## HAYMARKET THEATRE.

### THE SPHINX.

TAKING advantage of the absence of Mr. Buckstone and his company on their annual provincial tour, Mdlle. Beatrice has taken possession of the Haymarket for a short autumnal season of six weeks with her excellent comedy-drama company, which has long enjoyed deserved popularity in the provinces, and whose merits were duly appreciated by metropolitan audiences on their last visit to London about two years ago, when the several representations they gave at the Olympic of the leading comedies of their repertoire were received with great favour, especially an English version of *Nos Intimes*. The *pièce de résistance* selected for the opening night on Saturday last was a translation by Mr. Campbell Clarke of Octave Feuillet's drama *Le Sphinx*, and which, as we stated last week, to secure perfection for its London representation, had been previously produced as a preparatory dress rehearsal at the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh, about a fortnight since. The results of this preliminary practice, combined with the amount of thought, care, and trouble bestowed upon the preparations—wholly regardless, too, of expense, the scenery, stage business, and entire *mise en scène* of the Théâtre Français being exactly reproduced, and the artistic enterprise and solicitude of the manageress having led her to send over her entire company (with the exception of Miss Louie Moodie, who has since been specially engaged to sustain the important rôle of 'Berthe de Savigny') to witness the performance in Paris—were markedly evident in the smoothness and perfect ensemble which distinguished the first performance at the Haymarket on Saturday night. Notwithstanding this uniform perfection of details—enhanced by the graceful and intelligent acting of Mdlle. Beatrice, who has evidently bestowed profound study on the principal character, of the wayward, fantastic, and giddy 'Blanche de Chelles,' devoted to frivolity and pleasure, and exercising a bewitching fascination over a host of admirers; the very clever and, in two or three situations, the intensely dramatic and powerful rendering of the part of 'Berthe de Savigny' by Miss L. Moodie, who shows marked progress in her art since she appeared in *The White Pilgrim* at the Court; and admirably supported as they are by Mr. Frank Harvey, as 'Henri de Savigny,' husband of the latter, and the object of the guilty love of the former; by Mr. Wenman as Blanche's father-in-law, 'Admiral de Chelles,' and by the cast in general—it would be hazardous to predict for *The Sphinx* the same success which attended the original on its production in Paris last March, or on its subsequent representation at the Princess's by Messrs. Valney and Pitron's company in May, when Mdlle. Favart made her *réentrée* as 'Blanches de Chelles'; this success being solely due to the ghastly realism imparted to the delineation of the death scene by Mdlle. Croizette in Paris, and in London by Mdlle. Favart, though in a greatly modified form. Mr. Campbell Clarke's translation closely follows the original play, which, seemingly written with the sole object of leading up to the grim catastrophe, consists for the greater part of long and dreary speeches unrelieved by much of actual incident until towards the latter portion. In English these sermonising speeches become absolutely wearisome, and with the exception of an interesting scene in the second act, where Henri de Savigny ardently reassures his wife of his constancy, and relieves her mind of jealous fears, by foregoing the appointment he had made with Blanche, there is really no action till the third act, when de Savigny, at the earnest entreaty of his wife, intercepts and prevents Blanche from joining Lord Astley, with whom she is about to elope. His impetuous warmth of manner and expressed determination, even at the sacrifice of her life, to prevent her carrying out her contemplated escapade with Lord Astley, unconsciously betrays his own fascination, to the infinite delight of Blanche, who exulting exclaims: "You love me!" De Savigny tacitly avows it by clasping her to his heart, just as Berthe, who had been a hidden witness of the interview, enters and falls fainting to the ground as the curtain descends. The fourth act is mostly taken up with the culminating and intensely dramatic scene between the two ladies. Berthe informs Blanche that she knows all, and threatens to denounce her to her father-in-law, unless she leaves the *château* at once. Blanche quietly refuses to comply with such a preposterous request. Berthe renews her threats, which are met with defiance from Blanche; when the former takes from a cabinet the packet of compromising letters written by Blanche to de Savigny, to give them to the Admiral, but she suddenly relents, casts the letters at Blanche's feet, and sinks exhausted on a couch calling for water. Momentarily

empted by the opportunity, Blanche pours some deadly poison, contained in a sphinx-headed ring she wears, into a glass of water, and is about to offer it to Berthe; but she too relents at the last instant, and, overcome by remorse, drinks the poisoned draught herself, and after some convulsive throes, neither painfully prolonged nor rendered repulsive from over-elaboration, falls back on her *fauteuil* in rigid death, as Berthe revives, and de Savigny enters. These two scenes, really the most dramatic and important in the entire play, are most impressively sustained both by Mdlle. Beatrice and Miss Moodie; indeed, the acting of the two ladies throughout is entitled to nothing but commendation. In the test episode of the death-scene, Mdlle. Beatrice judiciously refrained from attempting to impart to it the sensational realism affected by her prototypes, while still delineating the gradual effects of the poison with sufficient reality and remarkable artistic power. The lugubrious and long-winded sermonising speeches allotted by the author to Lord Astley were rendered more intensely wearisome and boring by the glacial manner and monotonous solemnity of delivery by Mr. Dewhurst. Mr. Carter-Edwards plays with amusing vivacity the part of 'Arthur Lajardie'; and two other admirers of the siren Blanche de Chelles, 'Everard,' a young naval officer, and 'Ulric,' a romantic pianist, are well represented by Mr. H. Bennett and Mr. H. Andrews. The only other female character besides Blanche and Berthe, 'Gabrielle,' wife of Arthur Lajardie, has little to do but look pretty and dress handsomely, and these conditions are fulfilled by Miss Annie La Fontaine, who, however, had more scope, and displayed considerable vivacity and cleverness in Mrs. Stirling's part of the adroit and bewitching widow 'Mrs. Smylie,' in Mr. Tom Taylor's comedy *Nine Points of the Law*, which preceded *The Sphinx*, and was excellently represented by the members of Mdlle. Beatrice's company, Mr. Wenman appearing as the blunt and outspoken Lancashire cotton-spinner, and Mr. Carter-Edwards as 'Rhodometonte Rollinstone.'

## PRINCE'S THEATRE, MANCHESTER.

### CATTARINA.

ENGLISH operas of the classic school we have had in abundance, but a national opéra-bouffe comes upon us as comparatively a *rara avis*. In entering the lists of competition with our Parisian neighbours, we could hardly have chosen a champion better fitted to assert our claim to excellence in musical composition of the lighter order than Mr. Frederic Clay. The fugitive pieces for which the public had previously been indebted to the fertile imagination and harmonic culture of this gentleman had already gained him the repute of an earnest and accomplished student of his vocation, thus paving the way for the extraordinary success achieved by his new comic opera, entitled *Cattarina*, which was on Monday week performed for the first time at the Prince's Theatre, Manchester, to an overflowing and enthusiastic audience, and has since attracted crowded and delighted houses. Mr. Clay's style is generally light and sparkling—his airs fascinate by their *spirituelle* vivacity and charm with their impulsive gaiety; while at times the composer manifests a profundity of thought that directly appeals to the admiration of the graver section of his auditory. To do justice to the music would demand more space than we can at present devote to it; but we shall embrace another opportunity of dwelling at due length on the merits of a work of such unwonted excellence.

Of Mr. R. Reece's libretto it would be too much to say that its wit is unusually pungent, or that its general literary brilliancy is unprecedentedly dazzling. But the dialogue is, at least, inoffensive. We are spared that infliction of vulgarity and absurdity which we have to tolerate in listening to the effusions of more than one of the modern masters. Moreover, the story, though of the slightest, is lucidly told, and the spectator is left in no doubt as to the motives that prompt the actions of the various *dramatis personæ*. The development of the plot shows us how, by the machinations of her unprincipled uncle, Cattarina, the rightful heiress to Pinxione, has been placed in a convent, so that she may remain in ignorance of the terms of her father's will, which bequeaths her the duchy, on condition that she shall wed her cousin, the nephew of the usurping duke. But the wayward girl escapes from her place of seclusion, and seeks refuge in a village, where she becomes the accepted mischief-maker of the neighbourhood. A certain Anselmo (who is no other than her cousin, Fabian, in disguise) becomes enamoured of her charms. When informed of the contents of her father's will, Cattarina determines that she will not tamely submit to the loss of the duchy. Escorted by her rustic companions as ministers and maids of honour, she repairs to the court, and is secretly united to Anselmo, whose close relationship to her she has, however, not yet discovered. The duke appears on the scene, and claims his late brother's domains, but is confounded when he sees his nephew, and recognises in him the husband of Cattarina. Of course the heroine of the story gains her heritage, and the curtain finally descends on a pleasing picture of misfortune ended and happiness begun.

The acting and singing are throughout in thorough keeping with the character of the music. Miss Kate Santley, who essays the rôle of 'Cattarina,' exhibits once more that charming *noirce* of style, that unflagging vivacity and high musical culture which, during three seasons, rendered her the idol of the *habitués* of the Alhambra. Her songs are all received with enthusiasm, the last being nightly encored three times, which, with the cold and critical audiences of Manchester, is an exceptional occurrence. Mr. J. D. Stoye has made a decided hit as the 'Duke'; Mr. Wainwright assumes with much humour the part of 'Niccolo'; Mr. Selwyn Graham is the lover, and Miss Mary Pitt, in a minor character, looks well and acts intelligently. Thus embodied, gorgeously mounted, and magnificently costumed, *Cattarina* is unquestionably destined to be included among the most pronounced successes of 1874.

MR. JOHN MILANO, the well-known ballet master, died last week, after a severe illness.

MISS ROSE COGHAN accompanies Mr. Barry Sullivan as leading lady on his farewell provincial tour.

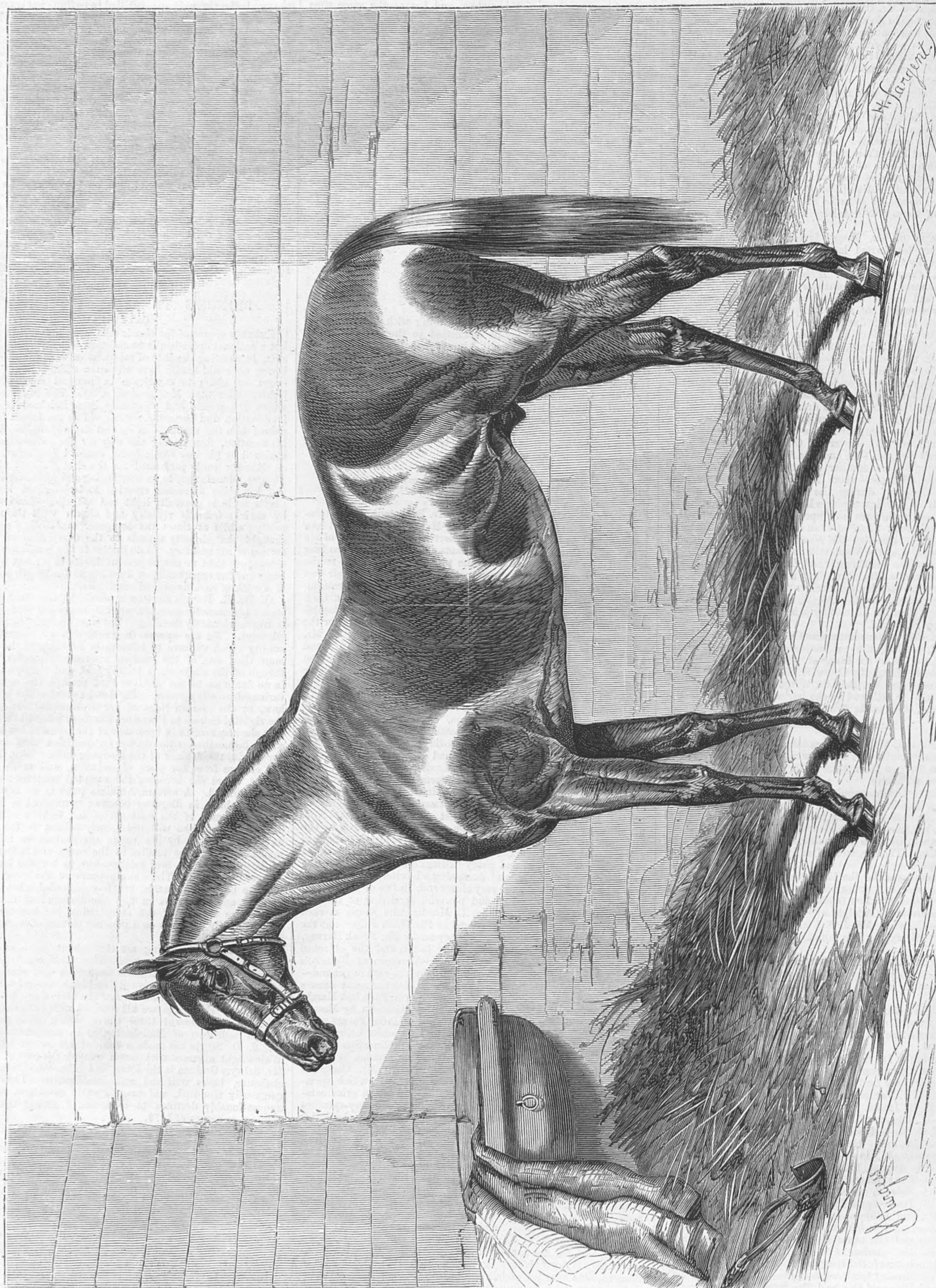
MR. SEFTON PARRY has become lessee of the Prince of Wales's Theatre, Liverpool, in succession to Mr. J. H. Addison, who has retired from theatrical management.

MANUFACTURE OF COCOA.—"We will now give an account of the process adopted by Messrs. James Epps & Co., manufacturers of dietetic articles, at their works in the Euston Road, London."—See article in *Cassell's Household Guide*.—[ADVT.]

LIEBIG'S liquid extract of beef does not require cooking or warming. It is in the form of a foreign liqueur; is composed of beef, brandy, and tonics. Sold by grocers and wine merchants as a high-class cordial or liqueur, and by druggists, as a superior nutritive tonic. Wholesale consignees, G. Gordon & Co., Italian warehousemen, 77, West Nile-street, Glasgow.—[ADVT.]

THE LIVER, THE STOMACH, AND THEIR AILMENTS.—Alterations of temperature, muggy weather, a troubled mind, sedentary habits, excesses at the table, and a gay, reckless mode of life exert the most deleterious influence over the liver and stomach. When once these organs are fairly out of order, great inroads are quickly made on the general state of the health; the constitution, which loses the aid of two of its noblest organs, soon gives way, and diseases quickly follow, from which, if neglected, the worst consequences will inevitably result. If a course of Holloway's celebrated Pills be persevered in, all will be well again, as they are the finest and noblest correctives of the blood ever known, and effect certain cures of all disorders of the liver and stomach.—[ADVT.]





"MARSYAS."





SCENE FROM "ZITELLA" AT THE POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.

## FATHERS OF THE ENGLISH STUD.

No. XXI.—MARSYAS.

"WHAT was *that* we met walking down the avenue?" This was the question we first asked of the late Mr. Blenkiron, after our introduction to him on one of those red-letter days when we ran down to take stock of the youngsters previous to one of the great June Saturdays. In the modesty of our hearts (for we were still tyros in Turf lore) we were tempted to make the above enquiry, not liking to show the nakedness of our land in knowledge, and being in dire uncertainty as to whether the chestnut phantom was stallion, or racer in training, or overgrown yearling, or something altogether uncanny, returned from the happy pastures. "That was Marsyas," replied our genial host, in that style of good nature which invariably distinguished his mode of giving information to the thousand and one ridiculous questions annually asked of him during the show weeks of the year. "And," he added, "you will hear of him getting a Derby winner some day or other." The same faith which induced the great Eltham breeder to redeem Saunterer from the Austrians, to restore King John to the throne of the lost Kingston at Middle Park, and to secure Blair Athol at any price, prompted him also to adopt Marsyas, whose looks, pedigree, and performances were sufficient to satisfy his rather high standard of excellence in horseflesh. People laughed at the idea of an Orlando horse coming to the rescue of the family honours so late in the day by begetting a Derby winner, and it was predicted that the "force of nature could no further go" than to raise up a good fair horse like Albert Victor, whose Turf career, if not absolutely glorious, was respectable to a degree, and creditable to his sire. But, although Mr. Blenkiron has not lived to see his prediction of his pet's success fulfilled, men will not be tardy to admit the judgment and foresight which so eminently distinguished his career as a breeder.

Marsyas, bred by General (then Colonel) Peel in 1851, is by Orlando out of Malibran by Whisker, her dam Garcia by Octavian, dam by Shuttle out of Catherine by Delpini. Orlando's pedigree and performances are too well known and too recent to be reproduced here, and there are few of us but will recall a visit in June to "quality" bay at Hampton Court, where he regularly held his levee, with Ransome for master of the ceremonies, after the Royal Yearling Sale. The hero of the "Running Rein" Derby, and a great public favourite, Orlando was well patronised to the very last, and what with Teddington and Impérieuse, to show that he could get some good at a distance, and with plenty of two-year-old flyers to sustain his reputation, he never went out of fashion, but died full of years and honours in 1868 of natural decay, or, as the "Stud Book" more tersely and graphically has recorded it, "worn out," at the patriarchal age of 27 years. Coming from the Turf with such a high reputation, Orlando naturally had the cream of Colonel Peel's mares; and amongst them Malibran, dam of the hero of this notice, was one of the first to which he was introduced. This grandly bred mare, whose pedigree table is a model of stoutness, was then in her prime, being 14 years of age, and threw Orpheus to Orlando, a horse of no great account, and, having slipped twins to Bay Middleton the next season, again visited Orlando in 1850, with the result as recorded above. In 1841 she had thrown Ionian to Ion, who is reputed to have beaten Orlando in their Derby trial, though he

had subsequently to play second fiddle to the elegant son of Touchstone in the actual race. Besides Ionian and Marsyas she bred nothing at all up to high class standard, and was sold in her 18th year to Count Waldstein, and shipped with her foal of 1852 to Bohemia, being stunted to Surplice. Marsyas made his first appearance on the Turf as a two-year-old, in "Mr. Knowles'" nomination, and, ridden by Basham, could only get a moderate second to poor Paul Bedford's Derby tip "Bessus, my boys, Bessus" in the Mottisfont Stakes at Stockbridge, with nothing of any note, barring perhaps Champagne, behind. His next venture, behind the Ditch at Newmarket, was more fortunate, as in the same jockeys' hands, and second favourite, he won the July Stakes by a neck, and the next day received forfeit from Mr. Payne's Spinaway in T.Y.C. match. For the great North and South of England Biennial Stakes on the Goodwood Wednesday, notwithstanding that he was running with Scythian at 3lb the worst of the weight, and that they laid 7 to 4 on General Anson's horse, Marsyas, with Basham up, won by three quarters of a length, Scythian beating the famous King Tom by a head for second place. During the winter and early spring, Marsyas seems to have been left out in the cold among the 33 to 1 division in the Derby betting, the quotations for which race were headed by Autocrat and King Tom. In the great race of 1854, Marsyas, ridden by Bumby, started at 20 to 1 for Andover's Derby, and finished almost fourth, upsides with Dervish, who started first favourite at 5 to 2. We hear no more of him until the following year, when in the Great Northern Handicap at York, with 20 to 1 betted against him, and carrying the "lucky Charlton" with 7st 5lb, he was nowhere to Neville and Fandango; and at Stockbridge, once more in Bumby's hands, he broke down when trying to settle his old friend and relative, Scythian, in the Triennial Stakes. Afterwards he passed into Mr. Blenkiron's possession for £75, Pearl being his first love at Middle Park, where in the 1869 Calendar we find him credited with four foals in Mr. Blenkiron's name, and advertised to cover at the modest sum of 8 guineas a mare, half-breds at half-price, and acting as aide de camp to the "Knight of the Silver Hair."

The blaze of glory in which Blair Athol took his departure from Eltham on the last day of the great sale in 1872 rather cast into the shade the minor luminaries revolving round the throne of the modern "Emperor of Stallions." In fact, many did not wait to see "poor old Marsyas" sold, and the Stud Company were consequently enabled to add him to the Cobham collection at the very low figure of 750 guineas. In Surrey he rather pined in the cold shade of opposition, and previously to the Doncaster meeting of last year he was actually advertised for sale along with some brood mares from the Stud Company's haras. It was on the St. Leger day—while sauntering round the paddock in search of Kaiser & Co., and killing time by taking stock of George Frederick and Apology, who were to open the ball in the Municipal Stakes—we encountered Mr. Bell hurrying off to the telegraph office, as if he were about to wire something of importance concerning one of the cracks. In reply to our enquiry, he answered that he was telegraphing to have the old horse's name withdrawn from the sale list, and ordering him not to leave Cobham with the rest. Just then George Frederick passed out on to the course, and, calling our attention to him, Mr. Bell said: "If he can get us one or two more like that, I shall not let the old fellow go." The soundness of this judgment has been amply

verified, and there is little chance now of the Orlando chestnut ending his days anywhere but in retirement of his Cobham domain. "All America" would not, we fancy, purchase him now, and in a green and hale old age he may rival the days of his sire and grandsire, and throw many a younger aspirant to fame into the shade. Time has dealt lightly enough with him, and our readers may be led to question the undoubted fidelity of the likeness we publish this week.

We, who cannot carry our recollection back to the running days of Marsyas, must endeavour to describe him as he stands now in his box at Cobham, muzzle on nose, gazing upwards at his feline friend, who sits purring in the window above, and intercepting a share of the sunlight playing on his chestnut coat. Despite the hollows above his eyes, the dipped back, and muscle withered by his three-and-twenty years of service, you can trace the lines on which his youthful form was cast, and see the quality of the sire reflected by his son. His stock mostly take after him, in the rather heavy forehead and loaded shoulder, and there is too often a weak washy one amongst them, while the family are slightly inclined to be soft, and not the cut and come again customers which the old school of trainers delighted in. Most of his youngsters are chestnuts, with a liberal dashing of white about them, though we have known harder-looking black-pointed bays cast in the mould of Viridis and others of lesser note. Considering his years, Marsyas is the gayest of old coxcombs, and walks out to his limited allowance of mares with all his old spirit, which marked him as cock of the walk in his two-year-old days. Princess of Wales has borne him quite a royal family, all more or less distinguished; commencing with Albert Victor, and running the gamut with Louise Victoria, Victoria Alexandra, and the winner of this year's Derby, George Frederick; then commencing again with Maud Victoria, of whom great things are already spoken. This year she has once more returned to her old love, after a visit to Dewhurst; and old Marsyas never looked brighter or more gallant than on that "gandy" June morning when the boxes of Blair and Mac were deserted for that of the old horse, for whose late-born honours both may perchance sigh in vain.

**KINGSCLERE.**—Suleiman and Algebra have greatly improved since their arrival at Porter's. The former, after a long rest, and having had his legs blistered, is now doing walking exercise.

**STOCKDALE.**—This thoroughbred stallion, by Stockwell out of Hesse-Homburg, by Robert de Gorham, 7 years old, and winner of the second prize at the Birmingham Show in 1872, was sold by auction at Bingley Hall on Saturday, and fetched 100 guineas.

**FLYING CHILDERS.**—This speedy colt, well known in the North, is reported to have taken leave of the Turf. He has won no fewer than eighteen races, and must have been one of Mr. Nicholl's most profitable investments, as he won for him a hundred-pound plate two hours after he had given 59 guineas for him at Pontefract, and since he has secured him fourteen other races. His smartest performance was probably when he defeated old Fichu very easily at Lincoln at the difference of 7lb, the old horse having two years in his favour, while at Richmond he took a race very cleverly with 9st 7lb on his back, beating a good field, and at three years of age at the Kelso Meeting he beat Disturbance and Reugny (both since Grand National winners) over a mile, he conceding a year to one and a stone to the other.



## Music.

Music intended for notice in the "Monthly Review of New Music," on the last Saturday of each month, must be sent on or before the previous Saturday.

Benefit Concerts will not (as a rule) be noticed, unless previously advertised in our columns.

## OPÉRA COMIQUE.

## THE BROKEN BRANCH.

ONCE upon a time, no matter when,—it may have been millions of years, but for the sake of making things pleasant, let us say five hundred years ago,—the Duke of Buhtvarnisch ruled over the Duchy of Buhtvarnisch, which was situated in the moistest part of Holland. The Duke has long since been gathered to his amphibious forefathers, and the name of the Duchy has disappeared from the map of Holland; but the events now to be related are to be found in the history of Messrs. Jaime and Noriac, published last January at the Bouffes Parisiens, Paris, and translated into English by the learned Du Terreaux.

The Duke of Buhtvarnisch, being single and childless, resolved to adopt his niece, the Princess Marguerite, who had been placed for safety in a distant convent. The ladies of the Buhtvarnisch line had for countless ages been remarkable for their disposition to "fast" living, and their slight regard for the proprieties not to say the moralities of life. The hereditary tree of the family was sadly disfigured by "broken branches;" for it was the custom to mark with a "broken branch" the name of any female Buhtvarnisch who had been guilty of frailty,—or rather, whose frailty had been found out. In order to guard the Princess Marguerite from temptation, or evil example, she was kept from infancy, until she attained the age of sixteen, closely confined in the convent, where she was never allowed to look on the face of a man. Blessed by the teaching and example of the nuns, she not only acquired every female accomplishment, including writing, cyphering, tatting, and the use of the globes, but also became a shining light of piety and modesty, so that when the Duke sent word to the nuns that he was about to take his niece from the convent, he did so in the full conviction that she would prove to be a model Princess. Still, the archives of the family, which contained records and genealogies extending back many thousands of years, revealed such a perversity among the Ladies Buhtvarnisch to "break their branches," that the Duke resolved to have his niece married on the day when she would leave the convent, and thus to prevent the chance of her branch being broken by any escapades. He therefore arranged a match with the Prince Isidor "of Spain." The particular part of Spain has escaped the researches of historians, but it is recorded that the Prince Isidor was the most beautiful prince imaginable, with dark hair and eyes, a lovely little moustache, curled up at the ends, white teeth, thin but perfectly straight legs, and an irresistibly fascinating giggle. He could bravely "handle" a lance, and often "touched" a lute, and if it be urged that neither of these things are difficult to accomplish, history is at hand to show that the bravery of Prince Isidor "of Spain" was vindicated in many a croquet fray, and many a base-ball skirmish, while his musical tastes were shown in his habit of ringing bells on his way home from the club at 2 a.m. It will be seen that Prince Isidor was a most eligible parti, and all the Duke's courtiers said that the Duke's plans were, as usual, worthy of himself.

"*Le duc propose; mais la femme dispose.*" The Princess Marguerite no sooner heard that she was to be married to a young gentleman whom she had never seen than she started off in the middle of the night, met with a party of strolling players, told them her story (concealing her rank), was admitted a member of the company, in which there happened to be a vacancy for a "fascinating serio-comique lady," and became the chief attraction at every performance. And now comes an interesting part of the story. The Prince Isidor, being rather tired "of Spain," resolved to travel incognito to the Court of Buhtvarnisch in order to see his intended bride before the marriage day. After going through terrific adventures among the lofty mountains and ice-covered peaks of Holland, not to mention its canals and windmills, he rested at a little town where the disguised Princess Marguerite was playing a "starring" engagement in the courtyard of an inn. To see her was to love her. To see the manager was the next step; and to accept an engagement for "general utility business," with the prospect of being continually near her was bliss for Prince Isidor of Spain. It is almost superfluous to mention (this being a legitimately constructed story) that the Princess fell in love with the Prince the moment she saw him, and that the hours they spent together were filled with bee-lissful emotions.

The perfidy of the acting manager, however, led to the dissolution of the company. The Prince took a "half-clear" benefit, which was liberally patronised; and when he asked for his half share of the gross receipts, the manager informed him that the acting manager was the capitalist to whom the company was in debt; and had put the entire receipts in his own pocket. The Prince thereupon called the acting manager names, whereupon the acting manager not only dared to tell the Prince that he was "another," but with his acting managerial fist gave the Prince a black eye, and a kick, which he took the opportunity of giving when the Prince's back was turned towards him. A black eye was bad enough; but a kick! and a kick there! This sort of thing the Prince could not stand; so he immediately—left the company, and started an opposition show with the assistance of the Princess,—he as a quack doctor; she as a fortune teller.

In the course of their travels they one day met a couple of rustic lovers, named Jean and Margotte; which names may seem rather Frenchified, but it must be remembered that these events occurred a long time ago, when the Dutch people probably followed the Paris fashions. Jean had been dismissed from the inn where he had served as waiter, because of his careless habit of breaking crockery. Margotte had been dismissed from the farm where she had served as dairymaid because of her fatal habit of breaking the hearts of the farmer's men by her beauty. Jean and Margotte gave food to the Prince and Princess, who were at the time in great distress, although the Prince had lots of money in Spain. At parting, the Princess gave to Margotte a trunk, containing some splendid theatrical dresses, and directly she was left alone Margotte put on the richest of them, with a diadem on her head, and fell asleep on a bank. Here she was discovered by the governor of the duke's palace, who had been sent in search of the Princess by the inconsolable Duke. The governor and his aide de camp, Van Krick, beholding the gorgeously attired Margotte, concluded she must be the Princess, of whom they were in search. In spite of her vows and protestations, they carried her off in state to Buhtvarnisch, leaving poor Jean in despair. He followed the cavalcade, and contrived to climb into the castle, where Margotte concealed him in her bedroom. The governor, however, was informed by a private detective of what had occurred; and came to demand the surrender of Jean, who presently made his appearance, dressed in female attire, and declared himself to be "Lucy, the gardener's daughter;" which was a downright falsehood. The governor was not to be imposed upon, and Jean was sent to prison, from whence he escaped, and entered

the service of Prince Isidor, for whom he beat the big drum when a crowd was wanted.

Margotte shocked the court ladies and gentlemen, by her utter disregard of etiquette and propriety, and the news soon arrived that the Prince Isidor "of Spain," having heard of the Princess's escape from a convent, and her behaviour at court, declined to marry her. The duke was furious, and sent word to the governor to find a husband for her at once; no matter whom, if of noble birth. To save the life of Jean, Margotte consented to enter into a marriage contract with the old governor, but secretly assured Jean that she would never be finally married to the aged imbecile. The latter however was inclined to be too loving, so Margotte went to her room, and barricaded the door with furniture. The Prince Isidor had sold to the governor a phial of a supposed love philtre, and this the governor drank. It proved to be a narcotic draught, and he soon fell asleep. Jean, entering by the window saw the state of the governor, took away his hat and coat, and, disguised in them, contrived to pass by Van Krick, whom the governor had posted sentry in the passage leading to Margotte's room. Presently the duke arrived with his courtiers, anxious to greet his niece. A crash of furniture was heard, and this noise proceeded from Jean, who was trying to rejoin his darling Margotte, who presently came into the grand salon, and was affectionately received by the duke. On looking at her closely, however, he discovered that she was an impostor, and there was a scene of great excitement, when suddenly a herald came to the door, and announced "Prince Isidor of Spain, and his bride, the Princess Marguerite of Buhtvarnisch!" The two lovers had only that morning discovered their real rank, and of course had no objection to carry out the matrimonial schemes of the duke. Margotte was pardoned, and made maid of honour to the princess; Jean was made captain of the Prince's Guard. The Princess Marguerite had, by her indiscretion, incurred the penalty of the "broken branch," but the Prince Isidor made no difficulty on that score, and requested her to name the "happy day" at once. Jean and Margotte were anxious to follow so good an example; so they all married, and lived happy ever afterwards.

Such, or nearly such, is the story of the *Broken Branch*, as told by Messrs. Jaime and Noriac, and skilfully translated by Mr. L. F. H. Du Terreaux, who has done his work well, preserving the valuable part of the French libretto, while omitting almost all of it that was objectionable. The music of the original is by M. Gaston Serpette, the winner of the Grand Prix de Rome at the Paris Conservatoire in the year 1871, and is above the average of opéra-bouffe writing, particularly in orchestration and concerted vocal music. The duet in act i. ("Let's cry, let's shed our tears together") and the vocal valse ("Yes, I am Lucy") at the end of act ii. are original and charming, and will become widely popular. A number of compositions in the shape of ballads, romances, and a valse, have been interpolated for the sake of strengthening the work, and raising it from opéra-bouffe to the rank of "light comic opera," but since most of these extraneous melodies are of the sentimental kind, their introduction adds neither lightness nor comic effect to the opera. There is room for improvement in this respect, and the dialogue might else be shortened with advantage. New scenery, dresses, and decorations, exhibited the liberality of the management throughout the opera, excepting in the last scene of all, when six young women were allowed to exhibit their limbs (to the astonishment of the respectable ladies in the stalls), clad in flesh-coloured tights, without any kind of tunic whatever except a sort of apron of the thinnest possible gauze. The orchestra is far above the average, and the conductor, Mr. Hamilton Clarke, proves himself to be both able and zealous.

Madame Pauline Rita made a successful debut as 'Jean.' Her voice is not powerful, nor equal throughout its range, and in some portions it displays a reediness, and a tendency to tremble, which will require to be removed by careful study. Her vocal powers are wonderfully improved since we last heard her in a concert room, and her style of singing does great credit to the teaching powers of M. Duviervier, under whom her operatic studies have been conducted. She was frequently and deservedly applauded, and has at once become a popular favourite. Miss Pattie Laverne sang with great spirit the music of Margotte, and acted with a vivacity which greatly helped the success of the performance. Mr. Chatterton's tenor voice was unsuitable for the baritone music of Prince Isidor, but he sang so artistically, and acted so cleverly, that we shall be anxious to see him in a part more calculated to display his powers. Miss A. Newton (the Princess), Mr. Appleby (the Governor), Mr. Jarvis (Van Krick), were all that need be desired, and the smaller parts were satisfactorily filled. The piece was well received, and there is little doubt that if carefully primed, *The Broken Branch* may flourish for a long time to come.

## COVENT GARDEN CONCERTS.

MESSRS. GATTI's concerts are wonderfully successful, and the attendance this year far surpasses that of last season. Royalty has condescended to bestow its patronage on these specially "popular" entertainments, the Prince of Wales having been present on Saturday last, the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh on Tuesday and Thursday, on which latter day the performance was given under their "special" patronage. The programmes show marked improvement, and M. Hervé is less nervous than at the outset, although his conducting is not yet equal to the merits of the fine orchestra. On Wednesday last a "Beethoven Night" was given, and the "Pastoral Symphony" was played to the apparent satisfaction of the audience.

## Provincial.

**BRISTOL.**—NEW THEATRE (Lessee and Manager, Mr. J. H. Chute).—After nearly three months desolation this place of amusement is declared open for the season, the first of the series of theatrical stars on our list of visitors being Mr. G. Honey. This excellent comedian has appeared in several characters during the week, and has been most successful, perhaps, as 'Biles' in *Miriam's Crime*. A Combination company has well supported him, and the Payne's—those of Covent Garden fame—have also appeared, to the great delight of the spectators. On Monday and Tuesday their place was supplied by Miss Rachel Sanger and Mr. Fosbrooke, late of the Royalty and an established Bristol favourite. Judging from the excellent houses Bristolians are glad that the theatrical season has commenced.

**CORK.**—THEATRE ROYAL (Proprietor, Mr. R. C. Burke).—Mr. Alfred Young's London company will, on Saturday night, conclude their visit of four weeks to this city. Since the opening night, they have received a very large share of public patronage, and have highly pleased all who witnessed their performances, by their really clever and thoroughly artistic acting. The principal pieces produced during the past week, have been T. W. Robertson's comedy *Progress* and Tom Taylor's drama *The Ticket-of-Leave Man*. In the former piece the rôle of 'Dr. Brown' fell to the lot of Mr. Young himself, who made the very utmost of a character, which in itself does not give a clever actor much scope for the display of his talents; and, indeed, the same may, perhaps, be said of the other parts, but like their indefatigable chief, Messrs. Fitzgerald, Weston, Paulton, Arnold, Speakman and Knight, evidently "put their shoulders to the wheel" and worked *con amore* to make the piece a success, which, notwithstanding the general "tameness" of its character, it undoubtedly was. Mention must also be made of Miss Marie Lee's very pretty acting as 'Eva'

and Miss Jane Gray was capital as 'Miss Myrnie.' *The Ticket-of-Leave Man* is well known to the Cork audiences, and the more they know of it, the more they seem to appreciate its merits, which are now of world-wide reputation. The part of 'Robert Brerly' was well gone through by Mr. Walter Speakman, as were also the parts of 'Jim Dalton' and 'Melter Moss,' played by Messrs. Knight and Paulton. Mr. T. Fitzgerald as 'Mr. Gibson' was very successful, his conception of the part being thoroughly intelligent and real. Mr. Young himself sustained the character of 'Hawkshaw,' the detective, and the wily cunning of this representative of the "force" was portrayed to perfection by him. Miss Josephine Hubert was capital as 'Sam Willoughby,' and Miss Marie Lee made an exceedingly pretty and interesting "May," while Miss Jane Gray as 'Mrs. Willoughby' was really comical. *The Heir at Law*, *Coming Home*, *The Irish Emigrant*, and *The Serious Family* have also been given with equal success, and each evening the principal piece is preceded by the farce of *He Lies Like Truth*, in which Miss Edith Willes sustained her part with much cleverness, and pleased the audience exceedingly. The fine band of the 4th King's Own Royal Regiment appeared twice on the stage during Mr. Young's stay, and performed some beautiful selections under the direction of Mr. Currey, their talented conductor.

**MUNSTER HALL** (proprietors, Messrs. MacCarthy and Scanlan).—The London Clown Cricketers have appeared twice in the large hall, before crowded houses. The new opera stage will be opened on Sept. 7, by Mr. George Perren's English Opera Company, which we look forward to with much interest. In the No. 2 Hall, Pepper's Ghost entertainment has been attracting large audiences. The performance includes an adaptation of *Faust*, and other spectral exhibitions, and some very pleasing music accompanies the entertainment.

**EDINBURGH.**—THEATRE ROYAL (lessee, Mr. R. H. Wyndham).—Few, if any, companies can equal, none surpass, in finished acting the clever band of artists that Mr. Buckstone has gathered around him. How well they act up to each other is admirably seen in *She Stoops to Conquer*, and Sheridan's *School for Scandal*, and *The Rivals*, all of which, with *The Overland Route* and *A Madcap Prince*, have been produced here during the week. On Monday night, Mr. Buckstone's engagement commenced under unusually auspicious circumstances, as he was able to number amongst his audience the Princess of Wales, the King of Denmark, and Prince Waldemar, who honoured the theatre with their presence. *She Stoops to Conquer* was the *pièce de résistance*; and it is scarcely necessary to say that all the company fulfilled their parts to perfection. Miss Madge Robertson of course assumed the part of 'Miss Hardcastle,' a part which she has almost made her own. As 'Young Marlowe,' Mr. Kendal was quiet, gentlemanly, and effective; while Mr. Buckstone's 'Tony Lumpkin' was imitatively droll. The new comedy by Robert Buchanan, entitled *A Madcap Prince*, was presented on Tuesday night to a large audience, who were not slow in expressing their gratification at the excellence of the piece. Miss Robertson's portrayal of 'Elinor Vane' gave the greatest satisfaction—its finish, power, and pathos winning a way to all hearts. Mr. Kendal was, as usual, successful in giving a consistent and truthful exposition of a character which eminently suited him—that of 'Sir Harry Lisle.' We have nothing but the warmest praise to bestow upon the representations of *School for Scandal* and *The Rivals*, with which pieces the Haymarket company are peculiarly identified in the provinces. Miss Robertson's 'Lady Teazle' shows marked improvement on her reading of the character two years ago. Nothing in its way is finer than the climax in the "screen scene." For the autumn and winter seasons, Mr. Wyndham has effected engagements with Mr. Sothorn, Miss Kate Bateman, Mrs. Scott Siddons, Miss Ada Cavendish, Mrs. John Wood, Mr. Charles Mathews, and Mr. Talbot, to be followed by the pantomime of *Jack and the Beanstalk*, which will be produced at Christmas with the usual spectacular splendour. In view of the expiry of his lease, we believe that Mr. Wyndham is about to acquire a prominent site for the erection of a larger theatre, which is sadly needed in Edinburgh, seeing that the Haymarket company could fill the present playhouse twice over with any one of their performances.

**ROYAL PRINCESS'S THEATRE** (lessee, Mr. A. D. McNeill).—On Saturday, the popular lessee inaugurated his autumn season with the production of a new comedy-drama, entitled *Garriek*, by Mr. A. G. Daly, and the ever-new burlesque, *The Field of the Cloth of Gold*. Although the "comedy-drama" does not show any transcendent talent in its composition, the piece is of a very pleasing nature, combining, as it does, a fair amount of literary merit and dramatic interest. It cannot be said that the foundation upon which Mr. Daly builds up his story is altogether new; but in working out the details, there are touches introduced here and there which at once give a finish and a definiteness to the structure. The cast was a strong one; and it is not too much to say that there was not a single part indifferently performed. The acting throughout had a very desirable equality about it, which made the piece "go" creditably and smoothly. As 'David Garriek,' Mr. E. Price (who hails from Drury Lane) depicted the character with ease and natural action and elocution; while Miss Marie Glynn, an old Edinburgh favourite, whom we are glad to welcome back, was unaffected and pleasing as 'Nellie Gresham,' the alderman's daughter. *The Field of the Cloth of Gold* went off with great *eclat*, and afforded evident amusement to the large audience that had assembled to do honour to Mr. McNeill on his opening night.

**GREAT YARMOUTH.**—THEATRE ROYAL (director, Mr. A. T. Hurst, secretary and treasurer, Mr. J. G. Flower).—Business here continues to be very good, the season being now at its height. *East Lynne* was played on Monday and following evenings, with every success; the principal parts being sustained by Messrs. G. F. Leicester, E. Clifford, A. L. Stilt, and S. Geary; and Misses Emily Stafford, and P. Burette. *Lionel* has been played as the afterpiece each evening. The burlesque is well-dressed and mounted, the scenery being by Mr. F. Danglefield, and the dresses by Mr. Roberts, and Mrs. Warlow. Miss Nelly Vincent deserves every praise as 'Mercury,' and Miss Amelia Seymour, as 'Ixion,' acts, dances, and sings capital.

**DRILL HALL.**—Messrs. Poole and Young's Diorama of India has drawn pretty good audiences during the week.

**CORN HALL.**—Mr. Basil Young gave his monologue, *The Comedy of Life*, to moderately good houses, on Monday and Tuesday.

**LIVERPOOL.**—ALEXANDRA THEATRE.—Mr. Bateman's Lyceum Company produced *Philip* on Monday night here with the original cast, scenery, and appointments, for the purpose of showing Mr. Irving in a character quite new to Liverpool audiences. Though very elaborately presented on the stage, Mr. H. Aide's melodrama has not proved a striking success in Liverpool. Mr. Irving is a great Liverpool favourite, but the strong mannerisms and frequent jerkiness that always marred his finest impersonations have been so unpleasantly confirmed since he was last here, that the effect he created in *Philip* was far from being a very favourable one. The play contains some really dramatic situations, and, if the writing is not of high literary merit, it is to the point, and, to some extent characteristic and vigorous. The Liverpool verdict on Mr. Irving's acting in this piece is that it does not add to his reputation, if not positively detracting from it. One or two very striking points are made, notably in the third act, but the lame and abrupt finish and several incongruities in the plot destroy much of the effect the play might have been made to realise. Mr. John Clayton looks and acts his part thoroughly, though his enunciation is not always of the clearest. Miss Isabel Bateman, Miss V. Francis, Miss G. Pouncefort, Miss St. Ange, and Mr. Conway make up the cast which is more than equal to the drama. The Lyceum corps remain next week.

**THEATRE ROYAL.**—Mr. G. W. Anson's very successful starring engagement here has been followed by the production of *The Willow Copse*, the principal characters being sustained by Mrs. Edward Price, Miss B. Richardson, and Messrs. H. Walton, and Wyke Moore. Everything is done to present the old drama in complete style, and it is supplemented by the farce of *Billy Doo*, and a Scotch ballet arranged by Mr. W. Waite.

**ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE.**—Mr. Charles Dillon has opened, what promises to be a very lucrative sojourn, with *Coriolanus*, a character in which his physical and vocal powers stand him in good stead. In impersonations of this classic stamp, he is now accepted as of much greater calibre than Mr. B. Sullivan, whose laurels he is now claiming to share on the latter's stronghold stage. His reading of the text is marked by some nobly delivered passages, and a thorough appreciation of the varying places of the character. Miss Bella



Mortimer and an excellent company, including numerous auxiliaries, assist in the very creditable presentation.

**PRINCE OF WALES' THEATRE.**—Mr. J. F. McArdle's new operaburlesque of *The Talisman*, still holds the prominent position here, and goes with unmistakable spirit from first to last. The principal characters as sustained by Miss Lizzie Willmore, and Messrs. Fred. Marshall and John L. Hall, could not be more vigorously and artistically presented, and the music and dancing introduced are nightly honoured with frequent encores. This week the burlesque has been preceded by *The Water Witches*, in which Miss Willmore and Mr. J. L. Hall (whose secession will shortly leave a great gap here), and the rest of the leading members of the company, have very successfully appeared.

**GAIETY THEATRE.**—Still closed, but will be reopened shortly.

**ROTUNDA THEATRE.**—Undergoing extensive alterations.

**QUEENS' HALL.**—Bullock's famous Marionette Troupe are concluding one of the most prosperous seasons ever recorded at this hall.

**MANCHESTER.**—**PRINCE'S THEATRE.**—The new opera *Cattarina* is still being performed at this theatre.

**QUEEN'S THEATRE.**—The Crystal Palace Opera company conclude their engagement this week, and on Monday Mr. Barry Sullivan will commence a series of Shaksperian performances.

**THEATRE ROYAL.**—An agreeable change in the class of entertainment has been made this week, and good houses have resulted from it. On Monday, Miss Litton and the Court Theatre company appeared in Palgrave Simpson's drama *Alone*, and the new farce *The Wedding March*. The drama has been very successful, but the farce although amusing, is too long, and becomes tedious before the end of the performance.

**PLYMOUTH.**—**THEATRE ROYAL.**—(Lessee and manager, Mr. J. R. Newcombe).—This is the third and last week of *Arrah na Pogue*, the piece has drawn good houses, and has been in every respect eminently successful. Miss Edith Wilson is still the 'Fanny Power', but the character of 'Arrah Weelish,' formerly that of Miss Leclercq, is not played by Miss Hilda Temple. Mr. Barry Aylmer as 'Shaun,' is still one of the great attractions, his pathos is not easily forgotten. *The Day after the Wedding* is the afterpiece. This week there is an additional attraction in the shape of a ballet divertissement, Signorina Giori is at present the name of the *première danseuse*.

**PORTSMOUTH.**—**THEATRE ROYAL.**—Closed.

**ROYAL PRINCE'S THEATRE.**—Closed.

**SHEFFIELD.**—**THEATRE ROYAL.**—During the present week, Mr. Romaine Callender and his company have been playing to good houses in the sensational drama of *True as Steel*, concluding each evening with the farce of *My name is Jones*.

**THE ALEXANDRA.**—There is no doubt that Mr. J. H. Clynde is one of the cleverest and most versatile actors that has ever appeared on the boards of the Alexandra, and his advent here is always the presage of large audiences and an improved class of plays; last week he achieved an undoubted success in *British Born*, and there is every probability that he will be equally successful. On Monday the performance commenced with a drama, entitled *Felvet and Rags*, which is a piece abounding in startling situations. It is a Spanish romance: the part allotted to Mr. Clynde is that of 'Pedro Manold,' an old adventurer, and at his hands that rôle receives full justice. His efforts are well seconded by Miss Booth, the part allotted to her is that of 'Rosado Manold,' the heroine of the play. From the hearty applause with which the piece has been received, there is no doubt the piece will have a successful run. At the conclusion of the play, the Sisters Paulina, each evening give a clever entertainment which is well received. On Friday night Mr. Thornton took his benefit, when the *Green Hills of the Far West* was produced, concluding with the French pantomime of *Don Juan*.

### THE SHOOTING OF COL. TEN BROECK.

The *Louisville Courier* of the 9th inst. gives an account of the attempted murder of Col. Ten Broeck, by General Walter Whittaker. Mr. Richard Ten Broeck, the well-known Kentucky stock raiser, living about eight miles from the city on the Shelbyville Pike, was shot and severely wounded by General Walter Whittaker, at Gilman's Point, five miles from the city, yesterday afternoon. Mr. Whittaker lives near Linden station, about nine miles from the city, and practises his profession here, going home in the afternoon. Yesterday he started for home at 2.50 p.m. Mr. Ten Broeck left on the same train. Messrs. Ten Broeck and Whittaker took seats near each other, and soon after the train started were engaged in conversation. During the conversation, Mr. Ten Broeck made a remark concerning some family matters, which seemed greatly to offend Mr. Whittaker. According to the statement of a witness, Mr. Ten Broeck said to Mr. Whittaker, "You know I brought your sister-in-law home from New York." The allusion seemed to be of a delicate nature, and General Whittaker, becoming instantly angry, replied, "You are a liar." Some angry words on both sides ensued, and a fight between the parties on the train seemed imminent. Indeed, had it not been for the interference of friends, a bloody tragedy might have been enacted in the car. When the train reached the fair grounds, Mr. Ten Broeck went into another car, and nothing further occurred until the train reached Gilman's Point, where Mr. Ten Broeck on the platform again commenced to quarrel with Mr. Whittaker. Mr. Crittenden saw Whittaker approach Ten Broeck in an hostile manner. Ten Broeck, waving both hands before his face, told Whittaker to go away, that he did not want to have anything more to do with him. Whittaker continued to advance, and when within a few feet of Mr. Ten Broeck drew a pistol and fired twice at him without effect. The pistol was presented a third time, when Mr. Ten Broeck, seeing the only chance to save his life was to get in close quarters with his antagonist, rushed towards him. Whittaker fired a third time, but without effect. Ten Broeck closed in upon his adversary, and a struggle ensued. But the struggle was quickly ended. Whittaker, releasing his arm from Mr. Ten Broeck's grasp, placed the muzzle of his pistol to the old gentleman's forehead and fired. Mr. Ten Broeck instantly fell insensible, and as many supposed dead, upon the platform. After he was down, Whittaker presented his pistol and again attempted to fire at his prostrate body, and was only prevented from doing so by the crowd which quickly gathered around. Several of the men who gathered on the platform took up the apparently lifeless form of Mr. Ten Broeck, and carried him to the tavern, about a hundred yards distant from the platform. For some time Mr. Ten Broeck remained insensible, the blood flowed sluggishly from a hole almost in the centre of his forehead, and everyone who saw him was impressed with the belief that he was killed outright. Dr. Chenoweth was summoned to the place, and on examining the wound found it to be of a much less serious nature than was supposed. By probing he ascertained that the bullet had not entered the skull, but had glanced upwards under the scalp, running over the bone, and coming out under the rear of the crown of the head. The physician pronounced it only a flesh wound, and was of opinion that it was not of a serious or dangerous nature. After his wound was dressed, Mr. Ten Broeck was conveyed to his home in a carriage. Before being taken away, he became again conscious and conversed with his friends. Mr. Ten Broeck is over sixty years old and quite feeble. Soon after the shooting General Whittaker surrendered himself. The wound being regarded as not of a serious or dangerous nature, General Whittaker was released on a bail of \$2,500. General Whittaker is not unused to scenes of blood. Some years since he stabbed and killed a lawyer in Shelbyville, and afterwards shot and killed young Hodges in Frankfort. Two years since, in an altercation with Mr. Aaron Pennington, he was struck a severe blow on the head. He was afterwards placed in the insane asylum, from which institution he was discharged as recovered about a year since.

### DEATH OF MR. W. H. BETTY.

So long ago is it since the "Young Roscius" was a name of potency in the theatrical world that perhaps a feeling of surprise will accompany the perusal of an announcement that the gentleman ripe in years who once bore that name was among us only a few days since. We have now to record that the life of this great favourite of a past generation of playgoers came to a peaceful close on Monday evening last, at his residence, 37, Amphyll-square. He had reached his 83rd year.

Mr. William Henry Betty was born in the parish of St. Chad, Shrewsbury, on the 13th of September, 1791. His father, William Henry Betty, was a physician of some eminence at Lisburn, in Ireland, and his mother was the daughter of Mr. Stanton, a person of considerable property in the county of Worcester. Being taken to see Mrs. Siddons as 'Elvira,' in *Pizarro*, at the Belfast Theatre, the first play made such an impression on the mind of the youth, then eleven years old, that from that time the drama became his study. Introduced to Mr. Atkins, then manager of the Belfast Theatre, he displayed such elocutionary powers that Mr. Hough, the prompter to that establishment, accepted him as his pupil, and on the 1st of August, 1803, when yet a boy of eleven years and eleven months old, he appeared for the first time on the stage as 'Osman' in the tragedy of *Zara*, and had a most flattering reception. In *Young Norval* he appeared even to greater advantage, and in *Rolla* and *Romeo* he was allowed to have satisfied credulity and silenced scepticism. As the 'Infant Roscius' he went to Glasgow in 1804, and after a rapid course of provincial engagements he was secured for Covent Garden Theatre for twelve nights at fifty guineas a night, and a clear benefit; whilst he agreed to perform at Drury Lane on the intervening nights, a circumstance more gratifying to the town than advantageous to the child. He made his London debut as 'Achmet,' in the old tragedy of *Barbarossa*, Saturday, Dec. 1, 1804. On Monday, Dec. 10, he appeared at Drury Lane in *Douglas*. In 1805 young Betty got from £50 to £100 per night. He was then about 4ft. 6in. in height, with handsome features, remarkably luxuriant hair, and brilliantly expressive eyes. The very last time Mr. Betty appeared on the stage was at Southampton, on the occasion of his farewell benefit, Aug. 9, 1824. He was then 32 years of age.

### THE LEGALITY OF BETTING.

MR. LEOFRIC TEMPLE, Q.C., who has been sitting as Commissioner at Liverpool, has just tried the case of *Oldham v. Ramsden*, which is of some importance, as showing whether money laid out in betting is by law recoverable.

Mr. Charles Russell, Q.C., and Mr. Heywood were the counsel for the plaintiff; Mr. Ambrose, Q.C., was the counsel for the defendant.

This was an action by a commission agent at Manchester and a member of the Ellesmere Club, which is based upon the same principles as *Tattersall's*, in respect of betting commissions executed for the defendant, who is a forgerman at some large hematite works at Barrow. Early in May the defendant, who was anxious to invest on Ecossais, which at that time was a "hot" favourite for the Two Thousand Guineas, telegraphed to the plaintiff, with whom he had had betting transactions for a great number of years, asking him to back Ecossais to the extent of £50. The plaintiff was unable to get on the whole amount, but he telegraphed back that he had got £40 on in two bets of £20 each at the rate of £35 to £20. The race was run on the 6th, and Ecossais lost, and on settling day the plaintiff paid the amounts he had lost on behalf of the defendant. On the 8th the defendant thought to get back his money on the One Thousand by backing the French stable again, and accordingly he telegraphed to the plaintiff to put him £20 on La Coureuse to win and £20 on Vertumna for a place. The plaintiff was able to get £60 to £20 on La Coureuse, and £28 to £20 on Vertumna for a place; but Apology won the race, and La Coureuse was only second, whilst Vertumna was not in the first three, so the defendant lost both bets, which the plaintiff paid on settling day. About a week afterwards the defendant wrote asking the plaintiff to excuse him for not sending the money, because, he said, he had lost so much the last three or four weeks he was "right cleaned out," but as soon as it was in his power, he would pay. Time passed on, and application was made to him from time to time for payment, and eventually the plaintiff received the following letter from him:

"I am surprised that you keep writing to me about that money. To be plain with you, I don't intend to pay you, for I always said I should do you before I gave up betting, for to come quits with you over Westminster, and I think you have a little the best of it yet. But, however, I have given up gambling altogether, and you and me are now quits, and you need not bother yourself about it, for I shall not pay one farthing, for I think we are just about quits. I never mean to let anybody do me without my doing them, and I know you don't, so we are both alike, wishing you every luck in the world."

Owing to some difficulty about proving the handwriting, this letter was not admitted in evidence, but the defendant's counsel cross-examined as to the Westminster transaction, and it then appeared that on the day of the race Westminster was actually quoted at 12 to 1 for the Lincolnshire Handicap, which he won. The defendant had telegraphed the plaintiff to invest on Westminster, but he, thinking it was not a legitimate price, did not back the horse, and telegraphed the defendant to that effect, much to the latter's annoyance on learning the result of the race.

The defence was that the Ellesmere Club was a house kept by the plaintiff and his colleagues for the purpose of betting by persons resorting thereto, and therefore was a betting-house within the Betting Act, 1853; and, further, that the bets were contracts by way of wager, and therefore void by the Gaming Act, 8 and 9 Vict. cap. 109. The case of *"Clayton v. Dilly"* (4, *Taunton*, 165) was also relied upon.

The jury at once found a verdict for the plaintiff for £50, the amount claimed, and leave was given to the defendant to move.

MADAME ARABELLA GODDARD is daily expected home from her extensive professional tour in Australia and the East.

The next novelty at the Gaiety will be a new version of Lecocq's opéra-bouffe, *Les Cent Vierges*, adapted by Mr. Robt. Reece.

MADAME FLORENCE LANCIA takes her farewell of the operatic stage at the Crystal Palace this afternoon, when she takes her benefit, and makes her last appearance, as 'Marguerite' in *Faust*.

**ROYAL PATRONAGE OF THE THEATRES.**—The Prince of Wales, who only arrived in London from the Isle of Wight on Saturday afternoon, attended, with his suite, the concert at Covent Garden in the evening, and on Monday evening his Royal Highness witnessed the performance of *The Broken Branch* at the Opéra Comique.—The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh also honoured Covent Garden with their presence on Friday evening last week, and on the following evening attended the performance at the Strand Theatre. Their Royal Highnesses paid a second visit to Covent Garden on Monday evening, and again honoured the concert with their presence on Thursday evening, when the programme was arranged in accordance with their special desire.

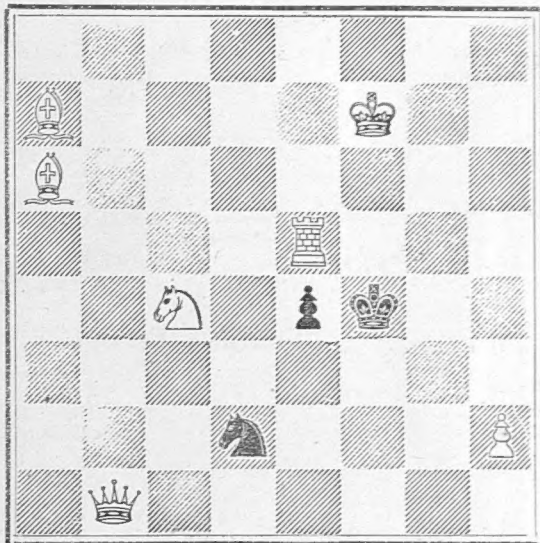
### Chess.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—Contributions of original problems and games will receive our best attention. Correct solutions of problems will be duly acknowledged.

#### PROBLEM No. 20.

By Mr. V. GEORGAS.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in two moves.

#### SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 19.

WHITE.

1. Q to Q Kt sq.

2. Q mates.

BLACK.

1. K takes either Kt (or A).

(A) 1. K to Q B 5 or K 3

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. G.—The problem shall have early insertion.  
M. A. L.—The solution is correct.  
H. A.—You will see that we have availed ourselves of your friend's composition.

Played recently at Philadelphia, being one of a series of six games between Messrs. Mason and Reichelm.

#### [RUY LOPEZ' KNIGHTS' GAME.]

WHITE (Mr. R.)	BLACK (Mr. M.)	WHITE (Mr. R.)	BLACK (Mr. M.)
1. P to K 4	1. P to K 4	30. Q R takes BP	30. P takes R
2. Kt to K B 3	2. Kt to Q B 3	31. R takes R	31. P to K R 4
3. B to Q Kt 5	3. Kt to K B 3	32. K to Kt 3	32. Q to K 4 (ch)
4. Castles	4. B to K 2 (a)	33. K to Kt 2	33. P takes P
5. Kt to Q B 3	5. P to Q 3	34. P takes P	34. Q to K B 3
6. B tks Kt (ch)	6. P takes B	35. K to R 3	35. Q to Q R 8
7. P to Q 4	7. P takes P	36. P to Kt 5 (e)	36. Q to K B 8 (ch)
8. Kt takes P	8. B to Q 2	37. K to Kt 4	37. Q to K Kt 7 (ch)
9. P to K R 3	9. Castles	38. K to R 4	38. Q to R 7 (ch)
10. P to K B 4 (b)	10. R to Q Kt sq	39. Q to R 3	39. Q to B 7 (ch)
11. Q to K 2	11. P to Q B 4	40. K to R 5	40. Q to B 6 (ch)
12. Kt to K B 3	12. B to Q B 3	41. Q takes Q	41. P takes Q
13. P to Q Kt 3	13. Q to Q 2	42. R to Q 3	42. P to K B 7
14. B to Q Kt 2	14. Kt to K R 4	43. R to K B 3	43. R to K 7
15. Q to K 3	15. P to K B 4	44. K to Kt 6	44. R takes R P
16. Kt to Q 5	16. B takes Kt (c)	45. P to B 6	45. P takes P
17. K P takes B	17. Kt to K Kt 6	46. P takes P	46. P to B 8
18. K R to Q sq	18. Kt to K 5		(Queening)
19. Kt to Q 2	19. Q R to K sq	47. P takes Q	47. R to K Kt 7 (ch)
20. Kt takes Kt	20. P takes Kt	48. K to B 5	48. K to B 2
21. P to B 4	21. B to K B 3	49. R to K B 3	49. R to K 7
22. B takes B	22. R takes B	50. R to Q 3	50. R to K B 7 (ch)
23. K to R 2	23. R to K B 2	51. K to K 5	51. R takes P
24. R to K B 3	24. P to Q B 3	52. R to Q 7 (ch)	52. K to K sq
25. Q R to Q sq	25. P takes P	53. K takes R (f)	53. K takes R
26. R takes P	26. Q to K 2	54. K to K 5	54. K to Q B 3
27. P to K Kt 4	27. P to K R 3	55. K to K 6	55. K to Q Kt 3
28. P to K Kt 5	28. Q to K B 3	56. K to Q 6	56. K to Q R 4 (g)
29. K R to Q sq	29. K R to Q 2 (d)	57. K takes P	

And Black resigned.

NOTES.

(a) Black may also safely take the King's Pawn with Knight, and if White reply with 5. R to K sq, retire the attacked Knight to Q 3.  
(b) The advance of this Pawn strikes us as being premature. We should have preferred 10. Q to K 2.  
(c) The best reply, avoiding the snare involved in White's last move. Had he played instead 16. Kt to K Kt 6, the first player would have answered with 17. Kt to K 5, &c.  
(d) He could not save the Pawn, play as he might.  
(e) All this is very boldly played.  
(f) This was an error which gave Black an opportunity of escaping with a drawn game. He ought to have played 53. R takes P.  
(g) A fatal mistake. By playing P to Q R 3, he could, we believe, have ensured a drawn game, e. g.:

56. P to Q R 3  
57. K to Q 5  
And if White now take the Pawn, Black is stalemated.

A smart little game played some time back between Mr. Howard Taylor and a Norwich amateur.

#### [MUZIO GAMBIT.]

WHITE (Mr. H.T.)	BLACK (Mr. —)	WHITE (Mr. H.T.)	BLACK (Mr. —)
1. P to K 4	1. P to K 4	11. Q to R 5 (ch)	11. K to K 2
2. P to K B 4	2. P takes P	12. Kt to Q B 3	12. Kt to K B 3
3. Kt to K B 3	3. P to K Kt 4	13. Kt to Q 5 (ch)	13. Kt takes Kt
4. B to Q B 4	4. P to K Kt 5	14. B to Kt 5 (ch)	14. Kt to K B 3
5. Castles	5. P takes Kt	15. R takes Kt (b)	15. B takes R
6. Q takes P	6. B to Kt 2 (a)	16. B takes B (ch)	16. K takes B
7. P to Q 4	7. B takes P (ch)	17. R to K B sq (ch)	17. K to K 3 (c)
8. K to R sq	8. B to K Kt 2	18. Q to B 7 (ch)	18. K to K 4
9. Q B takes P	9. P to Q 3	19. Q to Q B 5 mate.	
10. B tks BP (ch)	10. K takes B		

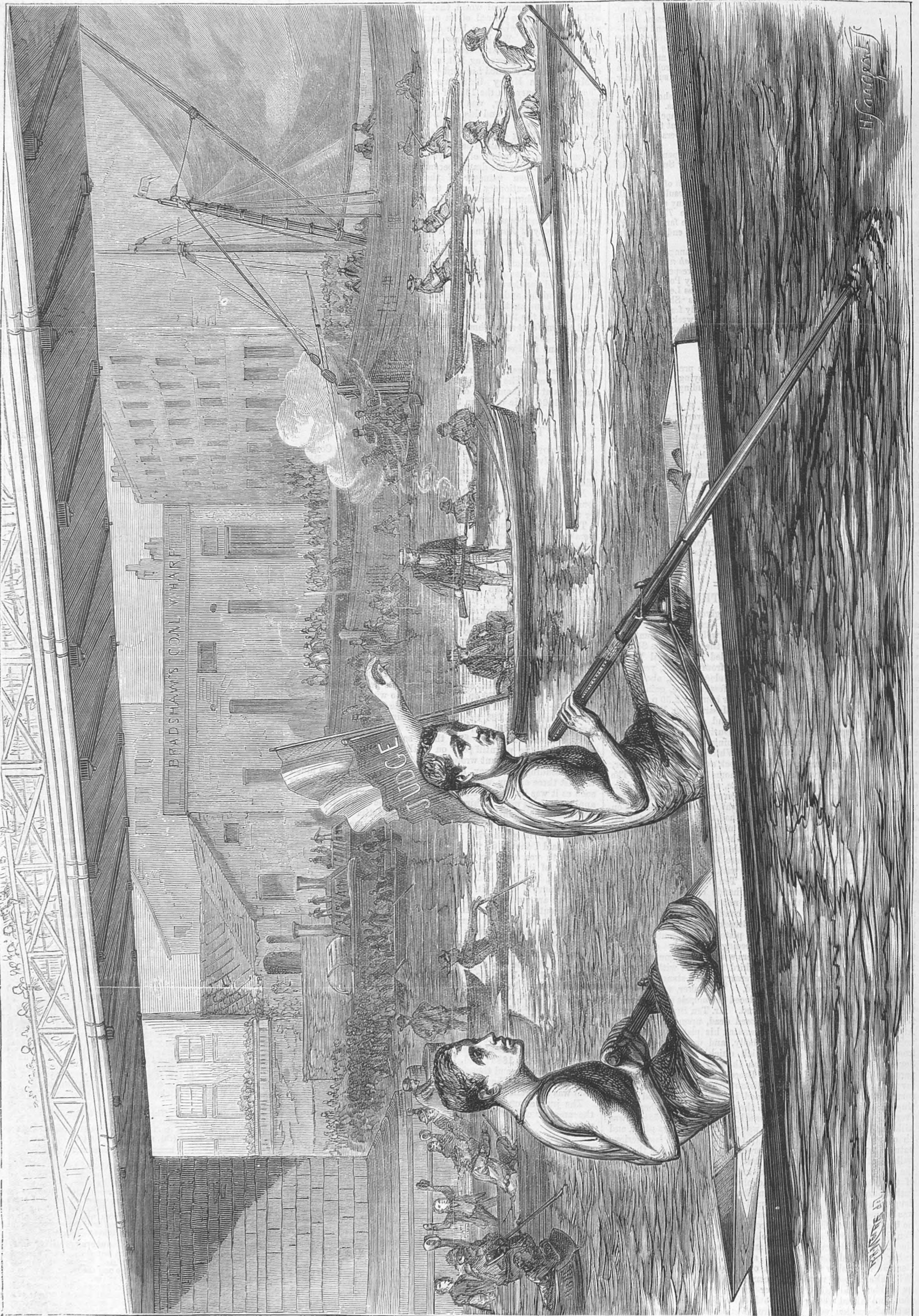
NOTES.

(a) This was an error. The correct move is Q to K B 3.  
(b) All this is very neat and happy.  
(c) Had he played K to Kt 2, White would have won the Queen for nothing by 18. Q to B 7 (ch), and 19. R to B 6 (ch).

**ROYAL OPERA HOTEL, BOW-STREET, COVENT-GARDEN (WM. HOGG, Proprietor).**—W. Hogg begs to inform his friends visiting the Theatres and the general public that the above hotel is open for their reception, under entire new management. Visitors from the country will find every comfort combined with economy at this old establishment. Ladies and gentlemen with children visiting the morning performances will find a very comfortable coffee-room and luncheons always ready. Dinners from the joint as usual. Good beds and private rooms. Public and private Billiard Rooms. A Night Porter.—[Advrt.]

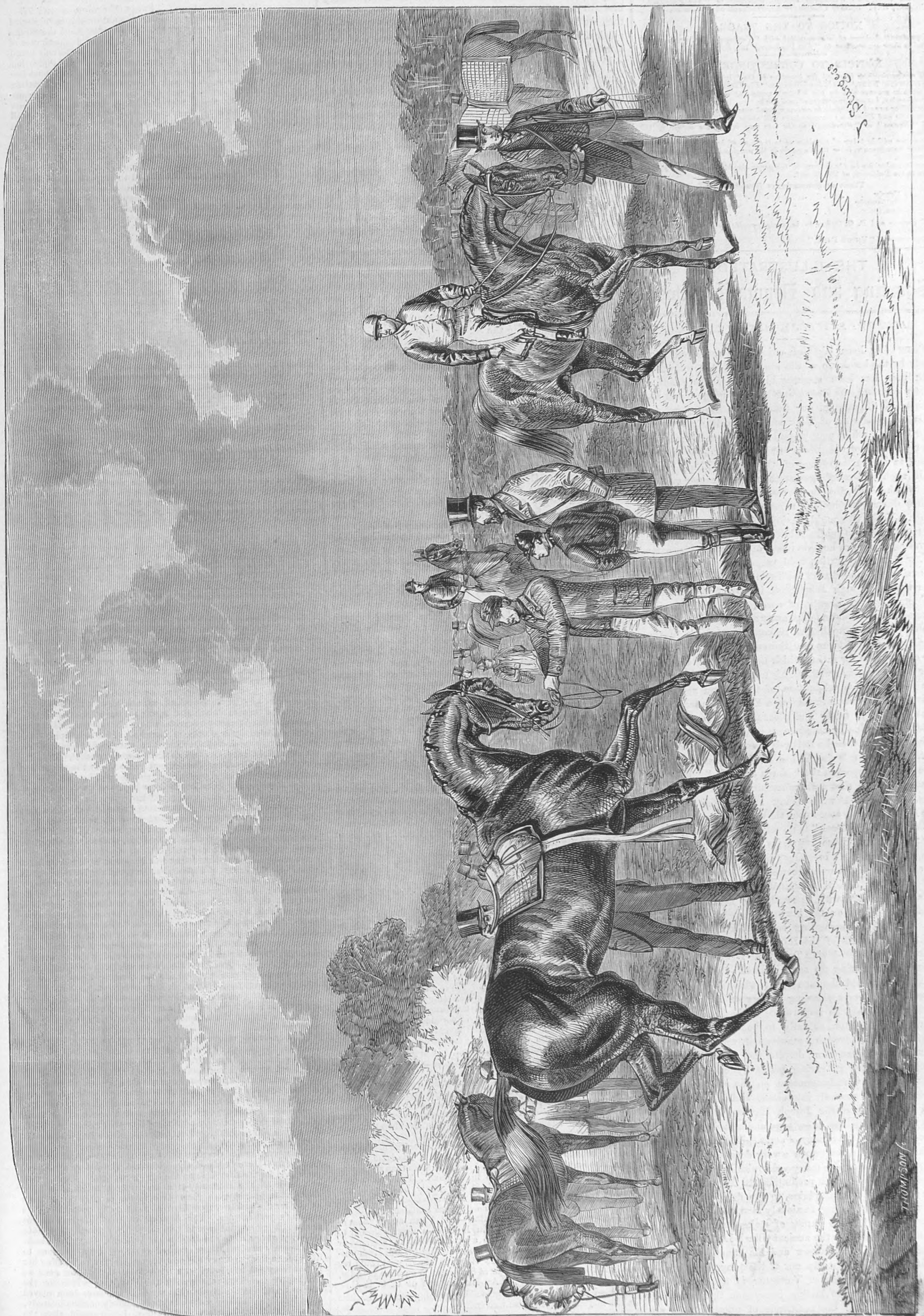
FROM the remotest periods of antiquity, silver has been an elegant and esteemed ornament of the banquet table. The festal halls of the kings of Babylon and the monarchs of Egypt glittered with vessels of silver and gold. The palaces of Rome and the luxurious villas of Pompeii were adorned with urns and cups of silver. We are not acquainted with the mode in which they retained the brilliancy of these household treasures. Nor have we discovered until very recently the best means of preserving and improving the bright and smooth surface of our silver plate. The honour of the discovery rests with Mr. Propert, of 23, South Audley-street, Grosvenor-square, who has certainly succeeded in producing a powder of extraordinary efficacy, for bestowing a dazzling lustre on the surface of silver and electro-silver plate.—[Civil Service Gazette.—[Advrt.]





THE CHAMPION PAIR, BIFFEN AND THOMAS.





RACING SKETCHES. No. I.—Saddling.



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THE ILLUSTRATED  
Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON: SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1874.

WHEN the keen edge of enjoyment conferred upon society by the break-up of the season and the migration northwards has been slightly blunted by the ennui of country quarters, the decreasing bags of grouse, and the sulkiness of the salmon, our thoughts naturally tend towards the good city of York and the reality of the St. Leger betting, which may be said to date from the meeting under the walls of old Ebor. Stockton is but the prelude to the two great meetings of the North, which stand out in such bold relief against the mass of minor gatherings which have put in a claim to the attention of Turfites during the holiday months of August and September. York, thoroughly enjoyable though it is, with its morning sales and afternoon pilgrimage to the Knavesmire, is but a humble reflex of its great Doncaster rival, with its Corporation field parades and inspections, and business-like exodus to the Town Moor during the St. Leger week. Though John Scott is no longer a household name in the county of acres, though the Spring Cottage banner has been folded away for a time, and though old John Osborne no longer reckons up weights in the Ashgill parlour, yet there is a thoroughness in the love of their countrymen for racing which the proud Southron can never hope to imitate with all his noisier enthusiasm and more demonstrative celebration of the Epsom and Ascot carnivals. The crowds thronging a Yorkshire race-course are as different in tastes and pleasures to those forming a South county racing audience as can well be imagined, and he who would take the Derby day as a type of Great Ebor or St. Leger festivals should lose no time in paying a visit to the centres of sport in the "North country." There he will soon perceive that talk concerning the horses themselves, interspersed with many an anecdote, handed down from father to son, forms the staple of conversation; and that the "Stud Book" is no sealed volume even to the country farmers, whose memories serve them so well when any kind of breeding discussion comes upon the carpet. The horses themselves come in for no small share of critical examination, and their various points are discussed with as much rapt attention as that exhibited by ladies on the lawns at Ascot or Goodwood when engaged in inspecting each other's toilets. The popular amusements of the race-course are not much in the line of the horse-loving Tyke, who is anxiously looking out for and storing up each incident of saddling, preliminary canter, and the race itself; while his brother in the South considers a shooting gallery or Aunt Sally as infinitely paramount in importance to the business of the meeting, and is often actually to be seen engaged in following up his favourite amusement while the horses are running. Cockneydom, despite the attempted education of the million in racing tastes by cheap sporting literature, is still woefully ignorant on the points in which it professes to be specially interested, and beyond recognising the colours of Sir Joseph Hawley or Mr. Merry can lay no claim to the knowledge undoubtedly possessed by the denizens of the county of acres. York is a meeting for which most of us entertain a very deep-seated regard, and upon its Knavesmire many a skirmish has been fought between North and South preliminary to the great pitched battle on the Doncastrian plains, to the decision of which so many of us are looking anxiously forward. We should be sorry to lose the old names of stakes associated with York so long, and even the ancient Black Duck, sacred to the memory of Lord Glasgow and his annual encounter with Mr. Merry, did not slip out of the programme unregretted. The Dutchman v. Voltigeur is a cause célèbre which will make a more lasting impression than even the Tichborne trial, and the multitude of ghosts raised at

York, so often destined to be laid at Doncaster, invests the Great Yorkshire Stakes with an interest almost equal to that of the St. Leger itself. Somehow or other, owners hesitate unaccountably to know the worst at once; but then we have perhaps to thank them for keeping the agony piled up for a few weeks longer, and for imparting additional interest to market movements on the St. Leger.

Breeders, perhaps to their own detriment, seem to be fighting shy of York for disposing of their young stock, and to be displaying rather an unwarrantable tendency to crowd Mr. Tattersall's four-day catalogue at Doncaster to repletion. Even Mr. L'Anson has deserted his beloved Knavesmire for the Corporation field, and Moorlands, Fairfield, and Rawcliffe cannot be reckoned upon as allies to the cathedral city. Consequently race mornings are shorn in some degree of their interest, but still there are visits to be made to the famous stud farms alluded to above; and Mr. Thompson has something to show in Speculum (whose name stands so creditably high on the list of winning sires this season); while Mr. Martin has the somewhat unfortunate Falmouth bays, Kingcraft and Queen's Messenger, standing at Newminster's old home. The motto at Fairfield is "Resurgam," and Blair Athol's covered exercise lounge is likely to be once more in requisition. A year or two ago racing seemed to be at rather a low ebb among those old Yorkshire families we had come to look upon as veritable mainstays to the sport, but we are rejoiced to find others equally good ready to "succeed to the game," and to maintain the renown of our typical horse-racing county. It is cheering to find the honoured name of Zetland among the St. Leger subscribers of 1876, and we should rejoice to see the Sandbeck colours unfurled once more in the cause which their owner has so nobly supported as a breeder of blood stock. Names such as Vyner, too, are an earnest that the ancient spirit has not yet died away which animated a race of sportsmen such as Sykes, Watt, Monck, and Hawke, whose colours, borne gallantly in the van both north and south, were cynosures of all Yorkshire eyes. Even though the doom of Langton Wold may be sealed, old Penhill still looks down upon Middleham Moor, and the Grey Stone stands sentinel on Richmond race-course to welcome another generation of racing men to direct the fortunes of Aske and Belleisle.

The absence of George Frederick notwithstanding, York has been one of the most successful meetings of the past season. St. Leger candidates and Cup champions have rallied round the favourite trysting-place of the Tykes, and if the Great Ebor has commanded a more limited field than usual, its wonted interest has not abated in the hearts of those who wend their way to the Knavesmire on the York Wednesday as the great holiday gathering of the year. "Ancient habits link us yet," and none are stronger among Englishmen than that which draws us annually to the celebration of some great racing festival, with which our earliest recollections have been associated. And we rather attribute the solid success of the Great Northern meetings to the fact that they are not only worthy of the high character with which sport should ever be surrounded, but that the minds of those who locally support them have not been so nauseated with a plethora of minor gatherings as in the South of England, where lessees and caterers fight for every day in the week to carry out programmes quite unworthy of the cause they profess to further. Consequently both interest and excitement are greater, and racing is more thoroughly enjoyed and appreciated by the masses who crowd round the saddling paddock at York, or take up their positions near the rails from the Red House to the finish at Doncaster. The more inducements we can hold out to men to regard racing in the light of pleasure instead of the business it has unfortunately become with too many of us, the happier will be the result; and we are thorough advocates for fewer and higher-class meetings, leaving the smaller fry of both men and horses to find their proper spheres of labour and ability elsewhere than in a pastime which has for its avowed object the improvement of the thoroughbred.

AN INTERNATIONAL COLLEGE RACE.

The following letter has appeared in the *New York Daily Graphic* of July 27th. We may say, however, that, so far as Great Britain and Ireland are concerned, there is already a facility for selecting crews afforded at Henley Regatta, where there are races confined exclusively to members of colleges and universities.

AN INTERNATIONAL COLLEGE REGATTA.

To the Editor of THE NEW YORK DAILY GRAPHIC.

I saw by one of the late issues of *The Daily Graphic* that a call had been made for a meeting of the contestants in the late Saratoga Regatta for the purpose of selecting a crew which might contend with those of Oxford and Cambridge. Now, Sir, there is one great objection to this plan of forming a crew. The one thus selected would represent all the universities of America, while their opponents would belong exclusively to either one or another of two universities in England. It appears to me therefore that in such a contest there would be little honour to gain and much to lose for America.

I take the liberty of suggesting a plan which seems to me better adapted for the end in view. America has now established a yearly regatta to be participated in by each of her colleges. If the same were done on the other side, the two victorious crews could then row against each other to decide the championship. The deciding race could take place each alternate year in England and America. Clearly neither Oxford nor Cambridge can be said to represent the universities of Great Britain. The Irish universities have first-class crews, and, I know, are more than anxious to contend for the palm with those in England. The Dublin University has two clubs of which it can justly boast; and the Queen's College in Cork lately held the supremacy of the water for two seasons with a first-class four. I am confident that if the boys of America move in the matter—and I can assure them of the hearty co-operation of those in Ireland—a regatta similar to that of Saratoga would be made a yearly event in England or Ireland, at which representatives of all the English and Irish universities would compete, and the victor in the contest could try conclusions with the then victor at Saratoga. Yours respectfully,

AN EX-MEMBER OF Q. C. R. C.

P.S.—I would be most happy to aid in opening communications on the matter with the Irish universities.  
July 21, 1874.

Foreign Correspondence.

PARIS, Thursday, August 27.

As I announced in a recent letter, the authorities have carried out their threat of prosecuting the betting agencies of the Boulevard des Italiens and the Rue de Choiseul, and the appearance of sixteen of the best-known promoters of "pari-mutuels" and "poules" at the bar of the Tribunal of Correctional Police has produced no little sensation in sporting circles. The most important *prevenu* is M. Joseph Oller, director of the betting establishment on the Boulevard des Italiens, following whom are MM. Chéron, Duverdier, Girard, Poncet, Bresson, and others, including a couple of female offenders, "Femme Jean" and "Veuve Durand." The prosecution has been commenced on the ground that their racing agencies are purely and simply gambling establishments, against which there exists a well-known statute passed in the reign of Louis-Philippe. It is in virtue of this law that on Thursday last M. Lefèvre-Vieville, the Procureur of the Republic's substitute, demanded the suppression of the defendant's agencies, giving in the course of his *acte d'accusation* an interesting sketch of the origin and growth of betting establishments in France. It was M. Oller, it seems, who originally imported them from England in 1864, making his appearance on the Longchamps racecourse with a "poule" system of his own invention. His speculation took at the very outset, thousands thronged to his offices, and the police, who have overhauled his books, estimate that from March, 1865, to June, 1874, £1,025,000 passed through his hands—£140,000 of which during the last five months alone. In 1868 and 1869 he had difficulties with the authorities, and the Cour de Paris decided that "poules" were illegal, but that "pari-mutuels" might be permitted. The "pari-mutuels," another of M. Oller's felicitous inventions, turned out a most brilliant hit; and President Delesvaux (famous in France for his inflexible severity against unfortunate journalists indicted before him) having pronounced it legal, a prodigious number of agencies forthwith started into existence. The war of 1870 was, however, most disastrous for them, and no less than ninety-seven establishments were forced to close their doors, fifteen others coming to grief during the short but exciting reign of the Commune. Recently it would appear M. Oller inaugurated a new betting system, which he artfully termed the "pari de combinaison mutuelle," and this differing slightly from the system declared legal in 1869, the authorities have profited by the circumstance to prosecute M. Oller and several of his colleagues, in the hope of securing convictions against him. M. Vieville's address to the court was not without eloquence, but in describing the difference between the "pari-mutuel" and the "pari de combinaison mutuelle"—the technical question upon which the whole case depends—he was both obscure and embarrassed. Maître Caraby, M. Oller's advocate, answered his charges by sustaining that the "pari de combinaison mutuelle" was not a mere *jeu de hasard*, being governed by arithmetical capacity and general intelligence. He called attention to the gambling that went on at the Bourse and in the fashionable clubs, and asked why the authorities did not take proceedings against offenders in those places, instead of prosecuting his client, who could not justly be convicted. After hearing the other advocates for the defence, the court postponed giving judgment until Thursday (this day).

We had several provincial race meetings last Sunday, notably at Le Mans, famed for the fat *poulardes* which it supplies at the Paris market at Dieppe, where there are fewer English people than usual this year; at Laon, noted for its associations with the war of 1870; at Lille, the ancient capital of French Flanders; at Saumur, celebrated for its military riding school; and at St. Lo, in Normandy. The meeting at Le Mans was remarkably brilliant, and all the races, with the exception of the Prix Spécial, a walk over for Mignonnette, were well disputed. The Prix de la Société d'Encouragement was easily won by Genius, the second place being secured by Course-de-Nuit, and the third by Reine-de-Saba. The Prix Principal culminated again in Mignonnette's victory, Saltarelle whose recent performances have been most unsatisfactory being defeated by a couple of lengths. The third place was secured by Reine-de-Saba. Genius proved victorious in the Prix du Conseil-Général, for which five horses started, including Bragance and Blairette, who secured respectively the second and third places.

The steeple-chase (handicap) with which the day's sport concluded, resulted in the success of Epi-d'Or, Ba Prasle being second, and Etoile third. Baristette, who was running a very game horse, with every prospect of winning, fell at the wall, throwing her jockey, Blackburn, over her head. The poor fellow was found to have broken his collar-bone, and at once received medical attendance.

At Dieppe, where the meeting was honoured by the attendance of H.S.H. the Prince of Serbia, the steeple-chase for the Prix du Ministre de l'Agriculture, resulted—by a fluke—in the victory of Hortensia; Béarnais, who was winning easily, taking the wrong course at the last turning. The Prix du Conseil-Général, for two-year-olds, warmly disputed by eight horses, fell to Pempuyre, well ridden by Carratt. Solo was half a neck behind, and Soupon finished a good third. The Prix de la Société d'Encouragement resolved itself into a match between Gogoline and Joconde, the latter making the running, and winning without much difficulty. The Prix Duquesne was won by Fanchette, while the hedge race with which the meeting closed, gave the following result: 1. Nestor, 2. Brunswick, 3. Dominus. At Laon, Captain George's Doralice won the Prix de Haras; Miss Krin the Prix de la Ville; and Count d'Evry's Valle de Caburg (by half a length) the steeple-chase, Bayard being second, and Surprise third.

Among coming race meetings I may mention that of Bayonne-Biarritz (September 6th and 8th) which promises to be exceptionally brilliant this year. The minister of agriculture has published an *arrêté* re-establishing the Le Pin Haras school for the preparation of officers and *employés* for the government studs. It is on the 4th October next that Count de Lagrange's colours will reappear for the first time on the Longchamps race-course. The Austrian government is about to make important purchases of stallions in Normandy, and Major Schwarzl has just arrived in Paris with full powers from Graf von Grüne, the Imperial master of the horse.

The Opéra Comique revives this evening—after a lapse of fourteen years—Meyerbeer's justly celebrated *Pardon of Ploërmel*, performed for the first time on the 5th April, 1859. This revival will have all the solemnity of a first representation, and such *dilettanti* as had betaken themselves to the country or the *bains de mer* for the summer, have hurried back to be present at this evening's performance. The *habitués* of the Théâtre Français returned a few evenings ago to applaud Mlle. Croizette, of *Sphinx* celebrity, at her *rentrée* in *Mlle. de la Seiglière*. She was remarkably warmly received, those present evidently being anxious to dispel from her mind any disagreeable recollection concerning her recent reception at Trouville in *L'Acrobate*. In another week we shall have numerous changes in the play-bills, which for the moment continue to chronicle the pieces which have been played since last June. These play-bills are frequently curious to study, and on glancing at them last Friday, I discovered that the *Pied de Mouton* now playing at the Porte St. Martin had been



performed 1210 times; *Les Deux Orphelins*, the Châtelet melodrama, 203 times; *Orphée aux Enfers*, 782 times; *Mignon* (given that evening at the Opéra Comique) 336 times, and *Les Huguenots*, 54 times. *Voilà des succès!* and no mistake. It should be remarked, however, that the run of *Les Deux Orphelins* alone has been uninterrupted.

There is rather a dearth of theatrical news this week, but I may mention that the £4,000 subvention demanded by the directors of the Châtelet Opéra Populaire has been refused them, and granted to M. Bagier, who removes the Théâtre Lyrique to the Salle Ventadour, playing French Opera four times and Italian twice a week. A new tenor, a Pole, M. Ladislav Mierwinski, will shortly make his *débuts* in *Les Huguenots* at the Grand Opéra. M. Malanzier, the director, maintains that he will become even a greater celebrity than Faure.

As a representative of the press, I was admitted on Tuesday to inspect M. Paul Baudry's paintings destined to decorate the foyer of the new Opéra. They are no less than twenty-nine in number. Among them I may mention *Tragedy*, *Melody*, and *Comedy*, ceilings of great merit; a *Parnassus*, grouping the most celebrated musicians of all ages, like Delaroche's *Hennicycle* grouped together the great painters, sculptors, and architects; an immense allegorical canvass, entitled, "The Triumph of Poetry;" and a series of subjects derived from the history of music, such as "The Celestial Nine," "David Playing before Saul," "The Dream of St. Cecilia," "Paris Singing on Mount Ida," "Salomé Dancing before Herod." There are also figures symbolising Britannia, Gallia, Italia, and ancient Greece. They are all of colossal size, in keeping with the immense proportions of M. Garnier's foyer. The children are six feet in height, the adults four yards. Speaking of the new Opéra, I may mention that Mme. Nilsson visited it a few days ago, and, having tried her voice on the stage, expressed herself far from satisfied with its acoustical merits.

### Billiards.

THE fact that Cook's farewell benefit at St. James's Hall last week was not so successful from a pecuniary point of view as his friends had hoped, must be attributed solely to the time of year. Few people care to spend their August hours in a billiard-room; indeed, one of the players remarked to us, pointing to a window through which the sun was streaming, "Who on earth would come here if they could help it;" while many, who would have gladly attended out of respect for the champion, were doubtless enjoying a holiday far enough away from London. Then, as a rule, the players are quite out of practice in the summer, so, with two or three exceptions, none of them showed by any means their best form. It would, indeed, have been impossible for them to have done so in the afternoon, for as the room is not generally used for billiards, the arrangement of the windows made the light terribly bad, part of the table being in the sun and part in the shade, nor did the hoisting of a small curtain improve matters very materially in this respect. The afternoon's play, therefore, scarcely needs a remark; though we hasten to record the startling fact that Fred. Bennett appeared for the first time within the memory of man *without a piece of parsley!* The sensation this unparalleled circumstance created can scarcely be imagined, and the result was disastrous, for Fred could not play a little bit, either then or in the evening, when he was again without his inseparable companion. Taylor and Stanley were terribly slow at starting; but when they did begin, the former had matters pretty much his own way, as Stanley has scarcely touched a cue for some weeks. John Bennett was in good form, and defeated his brother very easily. As might have been expected, the contests between Cook and Roberts were the most interesting of the series. The latter won both events, an opportune fluke enabling him to catch and pass Cook when the latter only wanted ten points to win the game of billiards; and though the champion secured three out of the first four games of pyramids, yet Roberts managed to make the score "three all," and then to win the deciding game by one ball, after a pretty exhibition of single pool, in which Cook had the first chance, but did not avail himself of it. It was noticeable that, during the whole afternoon, the spot-stroke was quite at a discount, the light being far too bad for even the cranks to make any runs worth noting. In the evening far more spectators were present, and they were rewarded by witnessing about the finest exhibition of pyramids ever seen, Roberts apparently playing about a couple of balls above his usual form, if such a thing is possible. In addition to the six players who performed in the afternoon, Dufton and Stammers appeared. Both veterans were in unusually good form, and disposed of the brothers Bennett in great style. Cook was not well, and as Roberts seemed quite at home "on the spot," and made thirty-five consecutive hazards in a fine break of 126, he won as he liked. His victory at pyramids was even more decisive, for Cook could not secure a single game. We never saw anything quite equal to the happy audacity of Roberts's play. He "went out" for every hazard, no matter how difficult it might be, and scarcely missed one. In the third game he started with a "plant," which not one man in twenty would have attempted, as the two red balls were not nearly touching. Having taken both these balls, and not having another hazard left he quietly smashed the pyramid all over the table, one ball at last dropping into a pocket, and, apparently, accepting this piece of luck as a matter of course, he did not stop till his score reached 12 to 1. He broke badly in the fourth game; but, Cook failing to make a simple hazard, he capped his former achievement with a break of fourteen, made in faultless style. Prior to the recent match for the championship at pyramids, we expressed our opinion that Roberts would win easily, and though our vaticination was not fulfilled, we have still not the smallest doubt that Roberts is the best pyramid player ever seen. His immense confidence in his own powers naturally gets him into trouble occasionally; but, on the other hand, it enables him to pull many a seemingly hopeless game "out of the fire." Taylor thoroughly sustained his great reputation, especially distinguishing himself with three or four long "jeimies" into the top pockets, which he executed quite à la Dufton. We have always entertained the highest opinion of his play, and at present he seems the only young player likely to give much trouble to the three great men. The following is a short return of the entertainments:—

#### AFTERNOON.

T. Taylor .....	beat S. W. Stanley..	by 53 points.
John Roberts jun...	W. Cook .....	at pyramids by four games to three.
John Bennett .....	F. Bennett ....	by 72 points.
John Roberts jun...	W. Cook .....	10 "

#### EVENING.

J. Stammers recd. 50,	beat John Bennett..	by 61 points.
John Roberts jun. ..	W. Cook .....	171 "
John Roberts jun. ..	W. Cook .....	at pyramids by four games to love.
T. Taylor .....	S. W. Stanley..	by 134 points.
W. Dufton .....	F. Bennett ....	110 "

All the games of billiards were 200 up, with the exception of the one in the evening between Cook and Roberts, which was 300. Messrs. Burroughes and Watts manufactured a table expressly for

the occasion, and as Ingarfield marked it is unnecessary to say that this department was thoroughly satisfactory.

In his farewell games at Manchester, Cook was far more successful. He beat Roberts by 183 in a game of 750 up, making breaks of 54, 91, and 216 (unfinished). He also won the best of eleven games of pyramids very easily, scoring six games against his opponent's one.

Taylor has challenged anyone in England (bar Cook, Roberts jun., and Joseph Bennett) to play him 1000 up, either on an ordinary or championship table, for £200 a side. No one has as yet accepted the offer, which we are not much surprised at, for Taylor takes an immense deal of beating. Perhaps, however, later in the year, when the game becomes a little more seasonable, Timbrel may feel inclined to take up the gauntlet.

### THE CHAMPION PAIR.

IN our account of the Thames Regatta last week, we described the victory of W. Biffen and H. Thomas over the Newcastle pair, and really it was such a very hollow affair that little more can be said of it. From first to last the Thames men were in front, and as the Northerners, besides being over-matched, steered in the most erratic fashion towards the finish, Biffen and his partner had merely to paddle for the last mile. The success of Biffen and his crew, both in fours and pairs, during the past three years, is a striking instance of what may be accomplished in rowing by incessantly practising together. Taking the Hammersmith and Newcastle fours individually, we have little hesitation in saying that the latter possesses better material, and yet they have not the least chance with their southern rivals, who, from incessant practice, row together like one man. Had the much-talked-of four-oared match between the Tyne and Thames come off, we fancy that the latter would have proved successful, though it must not be forgotten that the substitution of Sadler and Taylor for Boyd and Hepplewhite, would have made a very different crew of it. Still the Southerners, at the recent regatta, had any amount in hand, and that being the case, they would have been far wiser to have made closer affairs of both races. They need not, of course, have drawn either event dangerously fine; still there was nothing to be gained by making the exhibition they did of their opponents, and we fear that they have completely thrown away the chance of a good match, for the Newcastle men are far too "canny" to put down their money unless they think they have at least six to four the best of a match, and in this case, the odds would be rather the other way. Biffen and Thomas are, however, still very young, and will doubtless have many more chances of distinguishing themselves.

### PROSECUTION OF PARIS BETTING AGENTS.

THE Turf betting agencies of Paris are menaced with suppression. Sixteen of them are before the Tribunal of Correctional Police. At the head of the sixteen is the well-known M. Joseph Oller, of the Boulevard des Italiens, the inventor of the "pari-mutuel;" second, as being next in importance, is M. Isidore Chéron; and at the foot of the list I find Marie Scolastique Martinet, known in horsey circles as "Widow Durand." The issues raised by the Public Prosecutor do not involve any charge of foul play. M. Oller and his fellow-traversers, whose great prosperity has drawn the attention of the police upon them, are simply denied a legal right to continue their very lucrative business, to which, the Public Minister holds, a well-known statute of Louis-Philippe against gambling establishments applies. Oller's career dates from 1864, when he turned up one fine Sunday on the course of Longchamps in one of those vehicles now familiar to the public, sheltered with a pink cotton umbrella of huge circumference, on which in shining letters the word "poules" was inscribed. The year following he hired the "bureaux" which he still occupies at an annual rent of 42,000 fr. The speculation was a good one in the sense of lucre. Oller's books, which the police have overhauled, show a yearly outlay of 246,000 fr. Upwards of a million sterling has passed through his hands since the summer of 1865. The receipts, from the 1st of January to the 1st of July last, are set down at 3,398,000 fr., on which the betting agent gets ten per cent. commission. Independently of the betting office there are six vans, or itinerant "bureaux," which clear each a net income of about 15,000 fr. The clear gains of the Chéron agency for the half-year ending July, 1874, were 97,550 fr. The other fourteen agencies do a snug business, and the Public Prosecutor stated that there was a shoal of smaller fry who, if the Court decided against the traversers, would have to shut up shop. Oller was the first to introduce "poules" on the French Turf, and he invented the "pari-mutuel," and the (for him) more profitable "pari de combinaison mutuelle." His brilliant success from the outset was the means of bringing a crowd of rivals round him, many of whom have flourished, and many of whom are afloat and prosperous. In 1866 the "poules" of Oller were prosecuted, that is to say, Oller was given to understand that the Public Prosecutor must come down hard upon him if he issued any more "poules" tickets on Saturday evening at the Boulevard agencies for the courses of the following Sunday. That defender of public morals had been forced into taking an initiative by an article of the late M. Vermorel, in some evil-minded journal, in which he pointed out that Oller's "hens" were *en contravention*, and in reality but a lottery with a new name. The prospering agent promised to steer clear of the Gambling-house Act. His "poules bureau" was sacrificed on the altar of public conscience. But, driven into a corner, M. Oller's fertility in expedients revealed itself. When he saw his field of operations limited by the railings of the Longchamps racecourse, he devised the "pari-mutuel," which turned out a most brilliant hit. He inaugurated this invention in the Bois de Boulogne, in the presence of the sovereigns whom the emperor had gathered in 1867 to Paris to see the Universal Exhibition. A king regnant and some heirs-apparent congratulated him on his expedient, and wished him luck. The Grande Duchesse, then at the zenith of her theatrical reputation, was the papers of the following Monday stated, amongst the illustrious clients whom the novelty of his system had gathered round the van. This vehicle did in the summer of 1867 a prodigious business. At the end of six months there were three more vans afield, and the "agence des poules" reopened under the name of "agence de pari-mutuels." This office corresponding with English betting agencies, a field was opened by it to Parisian gamblers. The magnitude of Oller's operations excited the jealousy of his French competers, who denounced him for infraction of the gambling statute already cited, which happens to be about one of the most frequently eluded laws a French Chamber ever passed. The "agence" was invaded by the police, the books seized, and the pigeon-holes of the desks ransacked for compromising documents. To all appearance authority was inate at what it chose to regard as illegal play. Judge of Instruction Gonet, that terror of political offenders, was charged with investigating the matter. He went through all the necessary forms, and reported against the betting agent, who, in consequence, was cited to appear before President Delesvaux, of the Correctional Police. This judge, one of the hardest that ever sat on the French bench when a journalist was brought up for correction,

did not accept M. Gonet's law. He thought that in the matter of "poules" there had been some irregularities, for which he inflicted a fine of a hundred francs. But he ruled that there had been no offence against sound morals or legality in the "pari-mutuel." The Public Minister, who hated Delesvaux, threw up his hands at the ruling and appealed against it. The court above confirming the judgment, prodigious numbers of agencies sprang up almost in the course of a single week. The public conscience, of which M. Vermorel professed himself the interpreter, had nothing more to say, this transformation scene being effected, in spite of a public prosecutor, under the aegis of President Delesvaux's law. The war blighted 97 of them, and 15 disappeared two years ago. But Oller went on prospering, and Chéron flourished on the crumbs falling from his table. After lying by for twelve months, the Oller vans, brilliant in fresh paint and varnish, appeared on the Deauville course in 1871. At the autumn meetings of the Bois and Porchefontaine they were to the fore; and in 1872, when the municipality was grieving over Haussmann's debts, he came forward to offer an annual tribute of 50,000 francs for ten years if during that period his vans only should be allowed to remain on the Longchamps turf. Last year he spent 300,000 fr. in rolling and other stock on the strength of the judgments of 1868. The Public Prosecutor bows before these judgments. But he contends that since the war a new element has been introduced into the "pari-mutuels." Here is the case, as he puts it, which, I confess, does not seem to me quite clear. The difference between the ordinary "pari-mutuels" and the "pari de combinaison mutuelle" is that in the former no horse unless entered on the racing card can be inscribed on the betting table; whilst in the latter there is no limit to the operations which may be accepted effectively; the number of "combinaisons" which can be made is only bounded by the product of the number of divers racing events happening on one or several courses and multiplied by each other. The agencies leave the public the choice of the horses, and, as soon as "pari de combinaison mutuelle" is made, inscribe it on the table. But the agency reserves for itself the choice of the course on which it will accept the bet. The most common unit in the "pari de combinaison mutuelle" is 2 fr. Any one familiar with race-courses knows that it is nearly always the same persons who bet, and it is not rare for a single person to accept on three courses the enormous number of four or five hundred combinations. Now it often happens that the winning combination is not found, in consequence of which the agency must, less 10 per cent. for commission, refund the money staked. To avoid this, Oller, only admitting 640 combinations, no matter how many had been entered into, hit upon the plan of entering the total of the stakes deposited on a single day at the head of the table for the following meeting, he taking care to advertise his clients that combinations taken for English courses would only be valid there, and that the same rule applied to the French Turf. In this way it fell out that persons betting for the first time lost their money, and, in the hope of winning back their stakes, were obliged to bet a second, third, or even fourth time. This manner of proceeding displeased losing betters, and Oller was obliged to modify his rules. Whilst rejecting more than 640 combinations, he agreed to let his clients bet upon the number 641, which included all the combinations which had not been made within the limits of the former group of figures. In making this new condition it was, however, laid down that unless 640 combinations had been exhausted no stake would be taken on the supplementary number. What was the consequence? It often happened that persons made but 300, 350, or 400 combinations. They might have lost the gaining one, and the total of the stakes would be carried to the following meeting. The number 641, therefore, introduces a chance or gambling element. It alone can embrace the combinations which have not been made. The sixteen traversers, according to the terms of the law, should be convicted of holding gambling houses. M. Caraby, Oller's advocate, sustained that in the "pari de combinaison mutuelle" it was not governed by chance, but by arithmetical capacity and general intelligence. It was less hazardous than Bourse speculation and many other things tolerated by Government. The counsel engaged for the other agencies took the same line of defence. Judgment is reserved for Thursday, 27th inst. Should the court decide against Oller and his fellow-traversers, attempts will be made by influential sporting deputies to have a law passed legalising the "pari de combinaison mutuelle."—*Daily News*.

ROSCOMMON (IRELAND) RACES AND STEEPLE-CHASES will be held on Wednesday and Thursday, September 9 and 10.

ECOSSE, after being restricted to walking exercise while the fresh plasters "set," has resumed active work.

JOHN PEEL (2 yrs), by Young Birdcatcher out of Daisy, broke a blood-vessel whilst running for the Convivial Stakes at York on Tuesday.

BALQUHIDAR (6 yrs), by Blair Athol out of Phantom Sail, was sold to Mr. Teevan for 180 guineas after winning the Stroud Green Stakes at Croydon on Saturday last.

MONMOUTH RACES.—At a meeting held on Saturday, under the presidency of the Duke of Beaufort, it was definitely decided to hold this meeting on Thursday and Friday, September 24 and 25.

LADY KNOWSLEY.—After winning the Bradgate Park Stakes at York on Tuesday, this two-year-old daughter of Knowsley and Pimpinel was bought by Mr. Reginald Herbert for 150 gs.

"LES CHEVAUX DE PUR SANG" is a book of considerable interest, not only to French, but also to English readers, containing as it does vignette portraits of the principal Turf owners and trainers in France, with lists and biographical notices of all their animals, arranged under their ages, and tabulated alphabetically at the end of the volume. It is published by M. J. Rothschild, 13, Rue des Saints-Pères, Paris, and has been compiled by Baron d'Etreillis.

"LE CHEVAL ET SON CAVALIER."—Under this title, M. J. Rothschild, 13, Rue des Saints-Pères, Paris, has published a translation into French by Comte J. de Legondie, of extracts from "Stonehenge's" "British Rural Sports," with notes. The book is neatly printed, and will prove of infinite value to owners and trainers in France, containing as it does pedigree tables of the most celebrated sires and dams of Turf history. The work is illustrated with capital woodcuts.

DIEPPE RACES.—Sunday, August 23.—Splendid weather, and a very large attendance. Results:—Prix du Ministère Steeple-chase: M. F. Persent's Hortensia, by Ventre St. Gris out of Richmond Hill (Taylor), first; Le Béarnais, second; Corvette, third. Six ran. Won by twenty lengths. Prix du Conseil Général et du Chemin de Fer de l'Ouest: M. Delatre's Parem-puyre, by Bagdad out of Wellingtonia (Carratt), first; Princess May, second; Soupeon, third. Eight ran. Won by a neck. Prix de la Société d'Encouragement: Comte G. de Juigné's Joconde, by Dollar out of Joliette (Carratt), beat Gogoline by a length. Prix du Quesne: M. Delatre's Fanchette, by Dollar out of Fleur de Lin (Carratt), first; Fondre de Guerre, second; Capitoile, third. Five ran. Won by a neck. Prix du Conseil Municipal: Baron Finot's Nestor II., by Matamore out of Nora (Page), first; Brunswick, second; Dominus, third. Seven ran. Won by half a length.





“THE  
FROM THE PICTURE





DEATH."

R. ANSDELL, R.A.



## REMINISCENCES OF AN OLD SPORTSMAN.

By LORD WILLIAM LENNOX.

## CHAPTER IX.

THERE never was a period when horses were at a higher price than they are at the present moment, and it may therefore be not out of place to offer a few remarks upon horses and horse-dealing. Before I commence, I would impress upon my readers the importance of going to first-class dealers; if they pay a little more, they will find themselves honourably treated, and in the long run will be no losers by the transaction. Several writers have furnished mankind with hints as to how to buy a horse, yet very few have set forth practical advice, familiar data upon the principles which should regulate the selection of the animal. Good horses have existed no doubt in all colours, sizes, shapes, and misshapes; but the probability of excellence is unquestionably on the side of symmetry, and formation adapted to the end for which any agent in nature or art is intended.

Those who wish to get a perfect park horse should attend to the following hints. The head should be considered with reference to the neck by which it is supported. A high crest carries off much of the inconvenience as well as unsymmetrical effect of size; still, any disproportionate weight at the end of the horse's neck must interfere with that buoyancy of carriage forward which is inseparable from safety. Look well to the junction of the neck with the shoulders; the union should take place almost in a line with the withers at the top, the lower portion entering the chest above the point of the shoulder. His windpipe should be roomy, and detached, as it were, from the under flesh of the neck. Although the shoulders have no influence upon the progressive action of the horse, it must be borne in mind that they supply motion to the fore part of the body, and that upon their conformation it depends whether his carriage be light and elastic, or heavy and constrained. The principal wear and tear of the animal is thrown upon his fore quarters, and to provide an elasticity by which the shock of exertion might be broken, nature has joined the shoulder with the body by means of muscles alone; how great the influence of their position upon his action must be is of very simple demonstration. Suppose two horses, the one with a straight, the other with an oblique shoulder—that is to say, with the blade-bone slanting well back; now the centre of motion by the scapula is in the middle, consequently in the same degree that it is perpendicular or oblique will be decreased or increased the effect produced by the muscles which put it in motion. The muscles of each admit of extension to a certain limit, hence it follows that the perpendicular shoulder, requiring to be extended to a less or greater degree before it acquires the natural position of the oblique shoulder, must precisely in the same ratio become divested of its property of projection. The scapula in their movements describe as much of a circle as their muscles permit. The perpendicular and the oblique differ, say, ten degrees in their natural position; they will vary the same when in action, the latter, having by so much the advantage over the former in the faculties of elevation and projection. It is not easy to lay down a rule as to another characteristic of the shoulder, whether it should be lean or fleshy. I do not mean to say that great beefy withers are matters of questionable import (though, by all accounts, Eclipse, one of the best horses England ever produced, had them almost to a deformity); the substance of the shoulder should be considered in reference to the general anatomy. If overloaded, it will want liberty; if too lean, it will fail to furnish muscle adequate to the purposes required of it. Avoid either of these, and for the rest, if it appear in harmony with the frame, it will probably possess every requisite quality. I proceed to a few practical hints.

Place yourself before the horse you are examining, and look well at his chest. Regard with suspicion one that is narrow and confined. It is the repository of much of the machinery that regulates the lower portion of the shoulder. Returning to a side view, see whether his fore legs are perpendicular from shoulder to foot, or whether they incline under him; if the latter, be sure his action is faulty. Cause him next to be put in motion in a walk, and observe how he sets his feet to the ground: the uniformity with which they find the centre of gravity is one of the surest tests of his safety as a roadster. The position of the elbow, when he stands still, will enable you to judge upon this point. If it turn out or in, the result will be to prejudice the foot in finding the centre of gravity, and produce a "dishing" of the legs, and, consequently, unsafety of action. Let his pasterns be moderately lengthy and oblique. When upright, they are necessarily deficient in elasticity. This is a most important quality, and prone to produce contracted feet, as, by throwing the weight forward on the toe, they deprive the heel of that which causes it to expand. In all cases it is essential to safety that a horse should bring his feet flat to the ground. Lift his legs, and if you find the shoes unevenly worn, you may be certain that his action is neither firm nor secure. In passing your hand below the knee, feel that the tendons stand out bodily, clear of the bone. That portion of the leg should present to the eye a flat surface: to be perfect, it should alone exhibit bone and tendon, any rotundity proclaims disease. A broad and flat knee is favourable to the freedom of that joint. Do not allow a horse that you are examining to be placed, as the common practice is, upon a surface sloping from the fore to the hind quarters. Let him stand perfectly horizontal, and observe whether his shape accommodate itself to the straight line. Many horses, whose hind quarters have been out of proportion to the fore, have been remarkable for their speed; but for ordinary purposes I should not recommend such a conformation. Let the stifle and elbow be upon a line, and you will have that conformity of motion which, giving to every portion of the animal machinery equality of labour, alone secures the harmony and perfection of the whole. A good middle piece is a point essential to excellence. The chest, which contains the heart and lungs, should be deep and roomy, allowing a free action to those important organs. Well arched ribs are great auxiliaries. A flat-sided horse, from a greater pressure of the atmosphere, has a less facility of breathing, and consequently becomes so much the less suited to fast work, where wind is, in a great measure, strength, or, at all events, the quality, without which muscular force is useless. I would recommend a horse short in his carcass. An absurd opinion prevails that such as are close ribbed up, as the professional term is, are consequently slow. What has the trunk to do with motion? A short back is often accompanied by width of loin, and these are the points which enable him to carry weight and endure prolonged exertion. Still, I do not say that you are to eschew a lengthy horse; where his length is produced by width of shoulder and quarter, it is much added to power; where it proceeds from space between the ribs and hip bone, it is so much taken from it. A back gracefully falling in a slight degree from the withers, then straight to the loins, and so falling gradually to the tail, will be long enough for every purpose, if it afford room for the saddle. I now come to a consideration of the hind quarters, which are the great moving principle of the whole machine. How well nature has suited

them for their offices, we see in the angular form of the thigh bones, and the powerful muscles with which they are furnished. Like many other fallacies, the improved state of science has banished that which once regarded the source of motion as existing in the fore quarters. The hind quarters, being destined to propel the animal forward, are powerfully connected with the frame by joints of extraordinary strength; while the fore quarters, having only to sustain the equilibrium, are attached to it by muscles merely. The most essential features in the hind quarters of a horse are his gaskins, giving, as they should do, character to the whole of his exertions. Viewed inside, they should curve from the stifle down to the hock; while outside a great prominence of muscle should be developed. Length of thigh and angularity of hock are points that indicate speed and activity in the ratio in which they prevail. Upon this principle the hind legs of the hare are constructed—an animal, probably, of unequalled speed, if we estimate the velocity she is capable of exerting by the space she is fitted to cover at a stride. If, then, bent upon being carried in luxury, so far as human foresight may ensure you what you seek, find a nag after the above model, and purchase him at once.

I now turn from a park horse to a hunter. The English hunter may truly be designated an indigenous animal, for on no other spot in the world is such a horse to be found. The stature of the horse is no more absolutely fixed than that of the human body, but the medium height is considered as best for the hunter—say, fifteen hands three inches. For one good horse over this height there are a hundred under it. Temper and mouth are essential points; the former adds to his value, not only as it contributes considerably to the pleasure and safety of his rider, but a horse of a placid temper saves himself much in a long day's work with the hounds, and especially when there is a great deal of fencing. Indeed, fretful horses are proverbially soft, and not generally to be depended upon when wanted, which caused Shakspeare to make them the symbol of false friends. Thus Brutus, in *Julius Caesar* (act iv. sc. ii.), exclaims:—

"Hollow men, like horses hot at hand,  
Make gallant show and promise of their mettle:  
But when they should endure the bloody spur,  
They fall their crests, and, like deceitful jades,  
Sink in the trial."

A hunter should have courage; his mouth ought to be endowed with so much sensibility that the slightest motion of the bit should direct his course, which is significantly implied by Horace when he says, "The ear of a horse lies in his bridle." It is true that what we call the "mouth" of a horse is a figurative term for his being easily acted upon by the bridle, but it is a point of the utmost importance in a hunter. Without it, in fact, he is absolutely dangerous to ride. In the first place, he cannot be a large fencer, nor safe at all sorts of leaps, if he will not allow his rider to collect him for the effort of rising at them; secondly, he is dangerous in going through gates partly opened. Thirdly, if the horse immediately before him should fall at a leap, he is very apt to leap upon him or his rider. The action of the hunter should be smooth, his stride in the gallop rather long, provided he brings his hinder legs well under his body, and the movement of the fore legs should be round, but by no means high. He should possess strength, courage, and good wind.

(To be continued.)

P. GAVIN.—This jockey was so severely injured by a fall at Baldoyle on Saturday, while contesting the Dublin Steeple-chase Plate, that it was deemed necessary to convey him to the hospital.

THE INTERNATIONAL SWIMMING CHAMPIONSHIP.—Articles of agreement have been signed at Long Branch between J. B. Johnson, the champion swimmer of England, and Andrew Trautz, the champion swimmer of the United States, for an international swimming match for the championship of the world. The amount agreed upon is \$1,000, the winner to take the champion cup and the stakes.

LONDONDERRY RACES.—The following are the results of Friday, the second day of Londonderry:—Ladies' Plate: Mr. Macklin's Ballot, 1; Mr. Thompson's Pannier, 2; Mr. M'Manus's Lady Anne, 3; five ran. Open Handicap: Mr. Timmoneys's Nichol, 9st 7lb, 1; Mr. Thompson's Pannier, 7st 3lb, 2; Mr. Macklin's Ballot, 6st 10lb, 3; four ran. Railway Plate: Mr. Doherty's Camargo, 1; Mr. Keegan's Cardinal, 2; five ran. Consolation Stakes: Pannier, 1; Terror, 2; five ran.

HORSE-RACES ON NEWCASTLE MOOR.—On Monday afternoon Mr. T. Mace's Lady Jane and Mr. R. Cole's Little Twin ran a match for £50, distance one mile, on Newcastle Racecourse; there was a little betting at 2 to 1 on Lady Jane, who made all the running, and won in a canter by ten lengths. Another match was then run between Mr. Watson's The Flea, 11st 7lb, and Mr. Young's Little Jim, 10st, distance one mile and a half; odds of 3 to 1 were laid on The Flea, who won, hard held in, by a dozen lengths. Mr. Whittaker was judge, and Mr. J. Hadlow starter.

INTERNATIONAL RIFLE MATCH.—The arrangements for the rifle match between Ireland and America are now nearly completed, and there is every reason to believe that it will be held next month. The challenge having emanated from Ireland, the Irish team will shortly proceed to New York. The conditions of the match are as follow:—Programme of the international rifle match between the riflemen of the United States of America and the riflemen of Ireland, represented by a team to be chosen from the members of the Irish Rifle Association, to be held at Creedmoor, Long Island, not sooner than the 15th of September or later than the 15th of October, 1874, on the following terms, viz.—Team.—Each team to consist of not more than eight or less than six men, at the option of the Irish, whose decision will be announced on their arrival at New York. The American team to be composed exclusively of riflemen born in the United States. The Irish team to consist of men qualified to shoot in the Irish eight at Wimbledon. Rifles.—Any, not exceeding 10lb weight, minimum pull of trigger 3lb. The Americans to shoot with rifles of bona fide American manufacture. The Irish to shoot with rifles manufactured by Messrs. John Rigby and Co., of Dublin. Sights, ammunition, targets, and marking to be according to printed regulations in force at Wimbledon, 1873; ranges, 800, 900, and 1,000 yards; number of shots, 15 at each range by each competitor. Previous practice.—The Irish team to be allowed the use of the range for practice for at least two days before the match. Position.—Any, no artificial rest to be used either for the rifle or person of the shooter. Mr. Leech, on the part of the Irish team, guarantees to deposit on his arrival at New York, with the National Rifle Association of America, the sum of £100 sterling, a like sum to be deposited by the American team, and this sum of £200 to be handed over to the captain for division among the members of the winning team. Targets, range, and all accessories for carrying out the match to devolve on the Americans. The Americans to choose a referee for their team. Mr. Leech will act in the capacity of referee for the Irish team, and the two referees shall mutually select an umpire, to whom, in case of difference of opinion, they shall refer, and whose decision shall be final.

ADVENTURES WITH INDIANS.—A young man named Carper has recently returned to Iowa country, says the *Des Moines State Leader*, from the Far West, the history of whose life would probably excel in point of thrilling interest the adventures of a Boone or a Carson. Mr. Carper is at present about 24 years of age. When a mere boy, he was always passionately fond of thrilling stories of hunt and battle. Accordingly, when but 10 years of age, he left his home clandestinely, and succeeded in reaching the hunting grounds of the West, where he was engaged in hunting and trapping with such men as Kit Carson, Buffalo Bill, and others. When nearly 20 years of age, he was captured by a tribe of Sioux Indians, who proceeded to practice upon his person the most exquisite torture which their ingenuity could invent. Every knuckle upon his hands was split open with a knife, his wrists were badly mangled, as were his knees and other portions of his body. Under this terrible torture he bore up like a man, and to this fact he undoubtedly owes his life. His captors, apparently influenced by the courage and nerve he displayed, nursed him until his wounds were healed, and adopted him as a member of the tribe. Two years elapsed from the time of his capture before he was able to effect his escape. Once freed from bondage, he turned upon the race which had enslaved him, and from that day to this the red man has been his foe. One year ago last spring Mr. Carper headed the expedition which opened up the mail route running westward from Fort Laramie, 180 miles, through a country infested with hostile Indians, and full of danger for the civilised pale-face. For some time Mr. Carper continued to carry the mails over this route. He was compelled to keep a sharp look-out for the red-skins, and often served as a target for their firearms. But he escaped with remarkable luck until one day on his return trip to the fort, where he was set upon by a party of 35 Indians mounted upon their ponies. Five or six bullets took effect upon his person from the first fire, but none of the wounds greatly disabled him. Then he started his horses into a dead run in the direction of the fort, and, dropping into the bottom of the waggon, with his back against the dashboard, rested his 18-shooter across the back of the seat, and as the whole pack came dashing after him, continued to fire in rapid succession, picking off the leaders first. When the last cartridge in his rifle was gone, he had recourse to his revolvers, and thus kept up the fight until within a short distance of the fort, when the reds slunk away, leaving 28 of their number dead and dying along the road. When the fort was reached, he was more dead than alive. Nine bullets had pierced his person, four of the number passing entirely through portions of his body, but luckily—it would seem providentially—none had touched a vital part. The fight had been a desperate one, and Mr. Carper's recovery was despaired of. His mother, who is a resident of Jasper county, was notified of her son's danger, and immediately started for the scene. Under her careful nursing he recovered, and at her urgent request returned with her to her home in the State. He bears upon his person the marks of many bullet wounds and the scars made by his torturers. He announces his determination of returning to his old haunts in the fall if he has sufficiently recovered. Civilisation has no attractions for him. He counts the number of his Indian victims, whose scalps he has raised, at 183; but as he is young yet, he expects to be able to greatly increase the number before his own top-knot is allowed to grace the wigwam of some dusky brave.

COCHISE, THE APACHE.—A correspondent of the *St. Louis Dispatch*, formerly a miner in Arizona, gives the following account of one of the men who have had to be encountered in conflicts with American Indians:—"The Apaches have had many a chief—none as desperately wicked as Cochise. When I saw him last, he was 52, six feet tall, with delicate feet and hands, sharp, angular features, a piercing dark eye, and a great Roman nose, wide about the nostrils and thin where it curved; if his soul passes after death into anything that has a face akin to his own, instead of the Indian there will be the bald eagle. He hated the Americans so bitterly that if one of his tribe learned a word of the English language, Cochise expelled him or forced him to forget it. A Scotch interpreter, named Englehart, had fallen under his displeasure, and he received word from his desperate enemy that the feud was mortal, and that he meant to kill him whenever and wherever found. Englehart affected to laugh at the threat, but he nevertheless went about warily. One day news came to Tucson that Cochise, at the head of a small war party, was in camp 30 miles to the south-east. A Federal captain took 30 men, an Indian agent, and Englehart as interpreter, and went out to have a talk with the Apaches. It is supposed that the captain was ignorant of the feud existing, for upon Englehart making some objection to the proposed expedition the officer insisted, and finally prevailed upon him to go. The meeting was most friendly, and lasted several hours. Neither Cochise nor Englehart referred to the subject of the quarrel between them, and sat upon their horses in friendly converse, while the soldiers of the escort and the Indians of the war party were getting ready to march and to separate. On a sudden, and with a wild yell that had hatred and vengeance in it, Cochise leaped from his saddle, seized Englehart by the collar, drew him up clear from his stirrups and over upon his left leg and thigh, and then dashed off at a furious rate, partially dragging and partially carrying his struggling victim. So instantaneous was the attack, and so unprepared was the escort for any immediate rescue, that some distance had been gained by Cochise, followed by his entire band, before the captain's presence of mind returned to him and a charge was ordered. It was too late, however, to save the poor Scotchman. Taken at the terrible disadvantage he was, he yet strove desperately and tried to draw his revolver and make the best fight he could for his life. Once he nearly succeeded, but, with the strength of a giant, and a rapidity that almost defied calculation, Cochise stabbed his victim seven times in the neck and breast, and even while holding him up upon his horse, and that horse rushing along over broken ground at the top of his speed, managed to tear the reeking scalp from the still breathing yet dreadfully mutilated interpreter. Waving this three times in the face of his pursuers, and dropping the gory corpse like a log in the road, he made his escape without the loss of a single follower. For this deed the price of \$2,000 was put upon Cochise's head, and many was the borderer and the plains man who entered into his domain to look for him, and to lie in wait upon the road that he sometimes travelled. They did not find him, certainly none ever returned to claim the blood money, and many there were who returned not at all. In a report made to the War Department some three or four years ago, the actual statistics were given of Cochise's own killing, and from the figures there presented the almost incredible total was figured up of 27 Americans, four Apache Indians, three Germans, two Englishmen, one Frenchman, and 49 Mexicans and half-breeds, who had come to their death at the hands of this monster alone. He never would make peace. His hatred of the white race surpassed anything ever portrayed in fiction, and the desperation with which he fought and butchered have given him a name and fame that will endure for half a century in Arizona."

CONTROVERSY has left Richmond, Yorkshire, and has gone, we believe, into Tom Green's stable at Beverley.

MARIGOLD.—It seems we, like our contemporaries, were misinformed, when we announced the death of this brood mare, dam of Doncaster, Rattle, and Headingley.



## Sporting Intelligence.

### RACING RETROSPECTIVE AND PROSPECTIVE.

"It seems to be the fate of man, to seek all his consolations in futurity. The time present is seldom able to fill desire or imagination with immediate enjoyment, and we are forced to supply its deficiencies by recollection or anticipation."—Dr. JOHNSON.

It would appear from an article which will be found elsewhere inserted from the columns of a daily morning contemporary that betting prosecutions have also become the order of the day in France. The Public Prosecutor has instituted proceedings against the heads of no fewer than sixteen betting agencies established at Paris, and doubtless should be successful in suppressing them, the betting offices recently opened at Boulogne by the Scotch commission agents will also be closed. The proceedings would appear to be taken under the very stringent Act against gambling establishments passed in the reign of Louis-Philippe, and are at present chiefly directed against those agencies which carry on betting on the "pari-mutuel" system. The rise, progress, and popularity of this system of betting as told by our contemporary is not a little singular, and shows what a vast amount of money must be betted annually on horse-racing in France. That the invention of M. Joseph Oller when he constructed the perambulating machine now so well known as the "pari-mutuel" is quite in keeping with the genius of the French people, who are so quick at figures, there can be no question; for a more fascinating method of enabling the public at large to speculate on horse-racing could not possibly be devised. And that it would eventually have become popular on our race-courses, I have no doubt, had not the authorities at Newmarket prevented its exhibition on the Heath, when it went out of fashion. The ground upon which the system is now attacked in Paris by the Public Prosecutor is that its combinations partake more or less of the character of a lottery; and the case was to be argued yesterday (Thursday) before the Tribunal of Correctional Police. A more formidable objection to the "pari-mutuel" in a sporting point of view, however, is the vast sum, the 10 per cent. premium taken by the proprietor for merely acting as the custodian for a few minutes of the money invested, abstracted from the votaries of racing, and which is far in excess of the old "box hand," levied upon hazard players in the pleasant bygone days before "the liberty of the subject" was so much interfered with as at present. The account of M. Oller's receipts—i.e. money invested—given elsewhere, is stated to have been, in the Paris office alone, £3,398,000 fr., from the 1st of January to the 1st of July last; the 10 per cent. on which would amount to £339,800 fr., or, in the good English coin of the realm, to £13,592; and as this sum is irrespective of the profits of M. Oller's six "travelling bureaux," which are estimated at 90,000 fr. or £3,600 per annum, some idea of the immense sums abstracted by the whole of the "pari-mutuels" from the racing public, never to be returned, may be formed. This, in my opinion, is the most serious phase of the question, for these "pari-mutuels," as well as the Boulogne offices, who charge five per cent. on all winnings, must annually absorb some £80,000 or £100,000 per annum, which sum, if betting was only carried on in the good old fashion of our fathers, would remain in constant circulation.

The most important race meetings that have been held since the last issue of this journal have been Baldoye and York, the proceedings at both of which I shall pass in brief review. The progress made by both branches of the national sport in Ireland during the last two or three years, and the impetus it has given to breeding in the Sister Isle, has been very marked, leading to the expectation that we may shortly hope to see them produce something to rival Birdcatcher and Hawkaway on the flat, and Abd-el-Kader and Salamander across country. The example set by Cork in the South, and Galway in the West, has not been lost, and now Baldoye on the east coast, lying under the shadow of old Ben Heder, and within an easy drive of the Irish metropolis, can boast of meetings conducted with a lavish liberality well befitting a nation so deeply attached to the "twin sports."

The summer *réunion* was held on Saturday and Monday last with a most gratifying result, for in the two days there ran no fewer than ninety-seven horses in the fourteen events brought to issue. Strange as it may sound to English ears, at this period of the year most of the contests were over the country, and the following horses, all well-known performers on the flat on this side of the Channel, were among the aspirants for steeple-chase honours, viz.: Cail, Humble Bee, Barnston, Revoke, and Yorkshire Relish, only the first-named of whom was successful. This horse, who is by Trumpeter out of May Bell, is a fine, bold jumper, and is sure to do his owner good service. He won the Tyro Plate from a field of six beginners, and was capably ridden by Mr. G. Moore, who on the second day also successfully steered Mint Sauce, for Mr. R. N. Batt, for the Foxhunters' Plate, in which he beat Mr. Thomas on Fan, and nine others. The most promising of the cross country beginners, however, proved to be Mr. Denison's Night Thought, Mr. Schawell's Lady Spencer, and the Marquis of Drogheda's Tambourine. The former, who is by Ely out of Lucilla, won the Dublin Plate of 400 sovs with the greatest ease from Leinster Lily, Barnston, and three others; Yorkshire Relish, though he went to the post, being unable to start owing to having fallen lame. Lady Spencer, who is by Solon out of Toggery, secured the Baldoye Plate of 250 guineas, from Bashful, Lancet, Revoke, and four others; and the "talent" picked them well, as they took 6 to 4 about Bashful, 3 to 1 about the winner, and 5 to 1 about Lancet. Tambourine beat Humble Bee, and a field of seven horses, for the Baldoye Plate (second class) of 150 sovs, which was rather a triumph for the Marquis of Drogheda, as he bred the winner, who is by Rattle or Rapid Rhone out of Qui-va-li, and against whom the fielders laid 8 to 1. Rosalind, a daughter of the promising young sire Master George, proved to be a long way the best of the six two-year-olds which contested the Maiden Two-year-old Plate, while Jigginstown, a son of Solon, Queen of the Bees by Knight of St. Patrick, and Eau de Vie by Armagnac, won the other principal flat races, at a meeting the success of which was unequivocal, as it was bound to be when the money added to the several races amounted to the liberal sum of £2330.

The meeting at old Ebor hardly attained the success anticipated, as the attendance neither in numbers nor quality, except on the Great Ebor day, was up to the mark of many preceding anniversaries, while the sport was nothing like so good as there was reason to expect from the extent of the entries. For this the race committee is in some measure to blame, for although the liberal additions made at other meetings caused them to open their purse strings, they wholly overlooked having the course kept in proper order. The recent draining of the Knavesmire, it would appear, has not done that fine plain any service, but the contrary. The course, indeed the whole plain, was quite bare of herbage and very rough going—so bad in fact that horses short of work could not get a good gallop without running a great risk of breaking down. Consequently few of the trainers ventured to do anything beyond merely cantering their respective teams, and several protested they would not have come to York had they known the course was in such a dreadful state. Of course there were the usual protestations that it would not be so again, but,

"out of sight out of mind," odds might be safely betted that the course will be just as bad next year.

First proceeding to review the two-year-old races, I may remark that their issue, owing to the scanty fields which contended for them, as well as the indifferent quality of the youngsters, caused far less interest than usual. Lord Falmouth having resolved on keeping Garterley Bell unpenalised for his more valuable engagements at Newmarket, sent Cataclysm, a pretty filly by Lord Lyon out of Hurricane, and consequently half-sister to Atlantic, to do battle for him in the Convivial. And well she answered the trust reposed in her, as she made all the running and won easily from Seymour, Hieroglyphic, Tankerville, Skotzka, England's Queen, colt by Lord Clifden out of Vineira, and John Peel. Seymour having run two good seconds at Ascot, viz. to Camballo for the Biennial Stakes, and to Lady Love for the New Biennial, was made a very hot favourite, as short odds as 11 to 10 being freely taken about him, but he failed to run up to the form he had previously shown, and was beaten easily. Nor did Hieroglyphic, although he ran into the third place, show much improvement on his Stockton form. Skotzka, who is by Blair Athol out of Klarinska, was trusted by the Malton people for a little, but she failed to show much racing ability, and must be classed as very moderate, although it is not unlikely that she will improve with time, as she comes of a running family. Both John Peel and Tankerville, having to give the winner no less than 11lb, and both Seymour and Hieroglyphic 7lb, were conspicuously in the rear throughout. Cataclysm, although nominated for both the Oaks and St. Leger, is not otherwise heavily engaged. The field for the Prince of Wales' Stakes was still more limited, being confined to Holy Friar, Thirkleby, filly by Young Melbourne out of Viridis, Kadmos, and Maud Victoria—an own sister to George Frederick, who ran for the first time. High odds were betted on The Holy Friar, who, waiting, defeated Maud Victoria in the final run, without an effort, by half a length, the Viridis filly being next, while Thirkleby acted the part of whipper-in throughout. Though so easily obtained, this success of The Holy Friar adds nothing to his fame, and from the betting that subsequently took place on the Middle Park Plate he would appear to be held in nothing like so much favour as the South country horse, Galopin, about whom as little as 800 to 200 was taken, while 2000 to 200 was betted against The Holy Friar. The field for the North of England Biennial was of still more limited dimensions, as only the colt by The Earl out of Cremorne's dam, the colt by Lord Clifden out of Mail of the Mist, and Escort, by Ratanplan out of Chaperon, reached the starting-post out of the nineteen youngsters engaged, The Shah, who had come from Russley in Mr. Merry's team, being held in reserve for the Sapling Stakes on Thursday. In such company the half-brother to Cremorne could not help scoring an easy victory, but those who attempted to place the *trio* were out in their reckoning, as Escort, notwithstanding his Stockton victory, failed to beat the Maid of the Mist colt for the 10 per cents. Chaplet having declined to contest the Private Sweepstakes, it resulted in a match between the colt by Adventurer out of Gondola and Coronach, the former of whom won easily; while Mr. Johnstone's filly by Gladiateur out of Q. E. D. was permitted to walk over for the Filly Sapling Stakes. The once famous Gimcrack Stakes was, like the preceding races, quite a failure, being contested by only The Holy Friar, Activity, and Veranger, the former of whom achieved an easy victory. Brother to Ringwood had no difficulty in disposing of The Shah and Sidewind for the Colt Sapling Stakes, and thus ends my review of the two-year-old doings on the Knavesmire.

The three-year-old races were regarded with great interest, owing to the bearing their issue would naturally exercise on speculation for the St. Leger. No little disappointment was, however, occasioned by Apology declining to contest either the Yorkshire Oaks or the Three-year-old Biennial. Consequent on her withdrawal, Blancheffeur, notwithstanding her having at Ascot in the Coronation Stakes, proved herself to be some 21lb inferior to the Oaks winner, was made the favourite, but she was very easily beaten by both The Pique and Nella. The former it will be remembered beat Volturino at Goodwood, and as later in the day she ran Glenalmond a close race for the Three-year-old Biennial, beating Rostrevor by a head for the 10 per cents., it is evident that she has improved considerably since she ran in Sussex; and further proof of this was furnished by Rostrevor beating Volturino very easily for the Ebor St. Leger, a fact that goes far to strengthen the opinion I have more than once expressed that the Derby was not a true run race. Glenalmond's success was very easily achieved, but nevertheless it failed to make him any better favourite for the St. Leger, consequent upon the support given to his stable companion Blantyre, doubtless in the expectation that he would emulate the performance of Warlock in 1856, and win both the Ebor Handicap as well as the great Doncaster prize. In the Ebor, which is fully referred to below, he sustained a complete overthrow, but nevertheless he ran a really good horse, though doubtless the legion of racing critics who proclaimed he could not be beaten will not now give him a good word.

In the Great Yorkshire Stakes, the overthrow of Apology by Trent caused no little sensation, but from the fine form shown by Trent at Stockton, the general public were not near so "sweet" upon the Oaks winner as they would have been had she not shirked her two engagements on Tuesday, from which there was room to infer that all could not have been right with her. Whether or not, there can be no question that Trent beat her very cleverly, if not easily, while Daniel finished only four lengths off, but a head in front of Volturino. Both the latter were consequently sufficiently near to both Trent and Apology to enable their respective owners to measure to an inch what George Frederick and Blantyre can do with them. The defeat of Apology has knocked her back several points, as much as 11 to 2 being betted against her, while as little as 75 to 40 was freely accepted about George Frederick. After Trent's success, as little as 10 to 1 was accepted about him, but subsequently 12 to 1 was betted, while 600 to 100 was taken about Atlantic, and 1000 to 80 about Leolinus.

For the races contested by three-year-olds and upwards, the former played a prominent part. In the Lonsdale Plate, as I last week suggested she would, La Jeunesse ran a great filly, as she finished a dead heat with Cellibacy, giving that flying mare two years and 10lb, and subsequently walked over, the stakes being divided. A field of no fewer than fourteen horses, all of whom are noted for their fine speed, were behind the dead-heaters, the best of whom proved to be Collingham and Colombo, both three-year-olds, and who ran third and fourth. The former is by Breadalbane out of the speedy Hesperithusa, who it may be remembered ran second to Clara for the Welter Stakes, at the Epsom Summer Meeting, but Colombo, who is by Ceylon out of Cordelia, had never previously shown such good form. Princess Theresa being penalised 10lb, for her Stewards' Plate victory at Stockton, never showed prominently in the race for which Tintern and Fontarabai ran well to the distance, as did Belle of Scotland also. In the Lonsborough Cup, Nella succeeded in beating Louise of Lorne by a neck, after a rattling race, but this performance is of little significance, considering that Louise was giving the winner no less than 2st 7lb. The Great Ebor Handicap resulted just as I anticipated it would, in the success of Chival-

rous, whom I stated to be a "moral" for it, seeing upon what favourable terms he was meeting all the three-year-olds engaged. About Blantyre, his partisans must be put down as blind or insane, when they fancied he could beat a horse of Chivalrous's form, at the difference of one pound for the year over such a tiring course as the Knavesmire. That he would not stay the two miles they must have seen when he could not get an inch further for the Cup at Liverpool, where he staggered home a head only in advance of Selsea Bill, with Restless, who gave him 20lbs, within two lengths of him. And yet, judged through the place held by Louise within two lengths of Blantyre, and her performance with Lily Agnes in the Northumberland Plate, there can be but little difference between the latter and Blantyre, as in both races the distance was the same, while in the weights they carried there was only 1lb difference, which was in favour of Blantyre. Nor can it be overlooked, if Owton's running in both races may be taken as any criterion, that Blantyre must be regarded equal, if not the superior, of Lily Agnes. From this I argue that Blantyre's chance for the St. Leger is still not to be despised, for it was a great performance getting second in a race run at such a cracking pace, the two miles being accomplished in 3m. 31s. the best time in which any two mile race has been accomplished for a very long period. Falkland, considering that the jar of the hard ground made him go short, ran respectably, as did Agglethorpe, considering he was only getting 6lb for the year from the winner. Freeman appears to have retained his fine action, and Dalham also went well on the hard ground, but the distance, as I anticipated it would, proved too far for him, as it did also for Conundrum, notwithstanding the feather weight he carried, and the large stake he was backed to win. Neither John Peart, Mr. Bowes' manager, nor Jim Perren his trainer, made any mistake in estimating the excellent chance possessed by Chivalrous, who was brought to the post in that brilliant condition which might be expected at the hands of one who was for so many years the right hand man of the famed "Wizard of the North." And a word of praise is also due to the northern light weight, little Griffiths, who it may be remembered, on Organist, out-rode Carratt on Montargis for Her Majesty's Vase at Ascot. Mr. Peart took the precaution to engage both Glover and Griffiths, but the latter being the stronger gave him the mount, and no jockey could possibly have acquitted himself better. The winner is another feather in the cap of Adventurer, as he is by that sire out of Old Acquaintance by Birdcatcher out of Forget-Me-Not by Hetman Platoff, and is consequently another proof of the excellence of the cross of Waxy on Blacklock, let those disparage it who may. Old Acquaintance is thus own sister to the Derby winner Daniel O'Rourke, and has already distinguished herself at the stud, being the dam of Welcome, Claremont, Farewell, &c. Nor as a further proof of Adventurer's success at the stud must it be forgotten that he is the sire of Apology, and also of Blantyre who is out of Bonny Bell.

The Cup was reduced to a match between Kaiser and Lily Agnes, the latter of whom, as I anticipated, achieved a very clever victory, thus furnishing another proof of the great superiority of this season's three-year-olds over those of last year.

Next week no fewer than eight meetings will occupy the attention of race-goers, viz.: Manchester Autumn, Weymouth, Canterbury, Yarmouth, Sutton Park, Totness and Bridgetown, Ilkeley-in-Wharfedale, and the Curragh, all of which will doubtless attain their usual success, but as none of the programmes contain an event, the issue of which is likely to influence the great races of the future, I have no occasion to further extend these remarks.

BEACON.

### THE KRIEMHILDA.

This fine cutter yacht was built by Mr. Michael Ratsey, for Count Bathynany, in 1872, and made her first appearance in public on the Thames in that year. On her *début* she exhibited speed in a remarkable degree, and although unsuccessful in the narrow reaches of the river against smaller craft, when engaged in the memorable match from the Nore to Dover, fairly astonished everybody by her performance in a sea way. A calamity, however, overtook her when off the South Foreland; her mast was carried away just below the hounds, and put her out of the race, when victory appeared certain. After taking a prize in the regatta at Havre, she was for a time laid by. Her reappearance took place at Cowes, in the race for the Queen's Cup, when she first encountered the old *Arrow*, and up to the present time it is still a moot point as to which of the pair is entitled to the epithet, the "best cutter afloat." It was hoped that the question would have been settled in the recent match for the Queen's Cup at Cowes, but the accident which occurred in that contest—her falling foul of *Shark*, when rounding the Nab Light vessel—still leaves this point undecided. During the season of 1873 *Kriemhilda* started 13 times, out of which she came in first on 11 occasions, taking 10 first prizes, representing a sum of no less than £960, or an average of nearly £74 per start. Accounts of her various performances during the present season have already appeared in these columns. Subjoined are some of the leading dimensions of this fine vessel:—

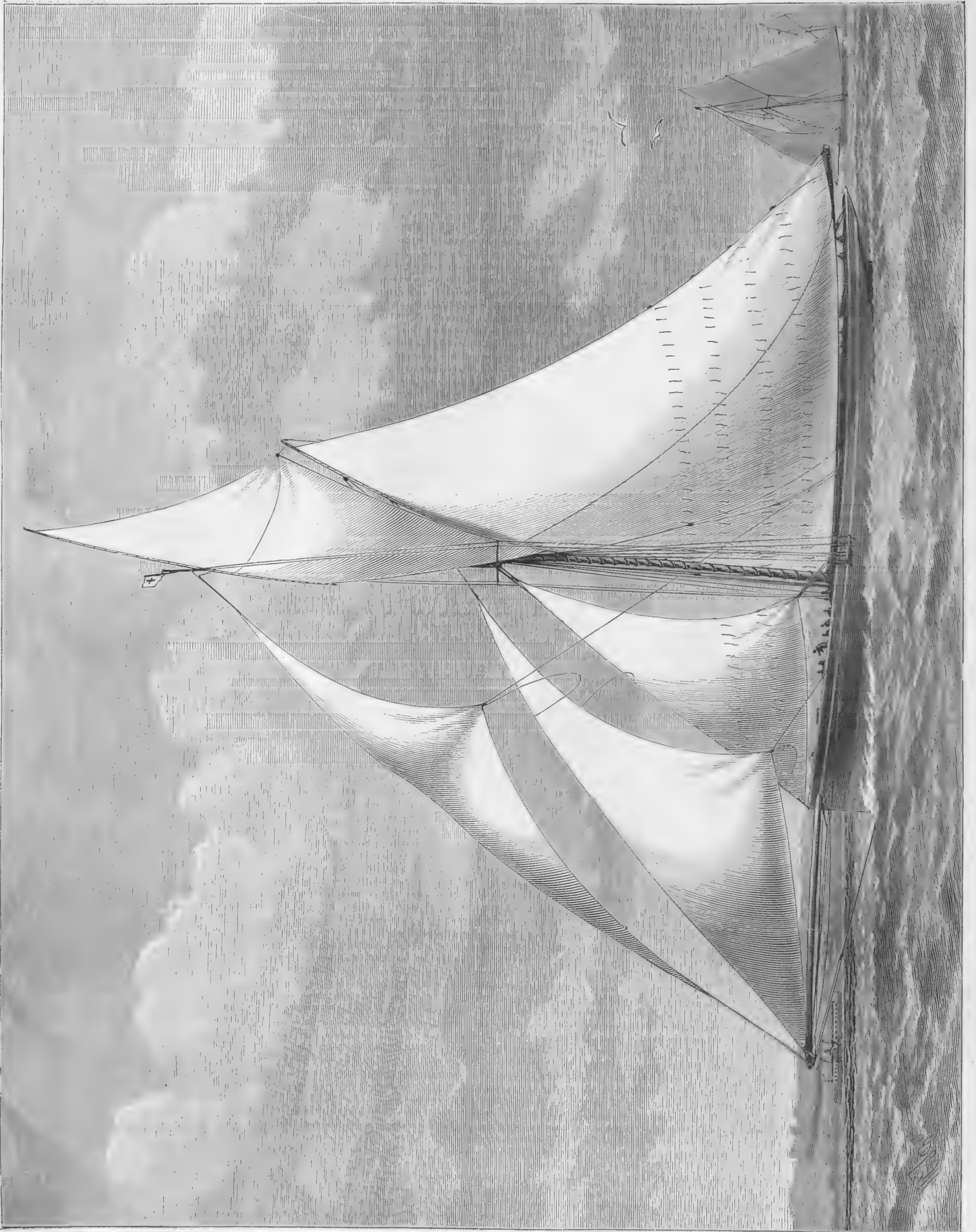
Length on water line .....	79 ft. 2 in.
" for tonnage on deck .....	82 " 3½ "
Beam extreme .....	17 " 5½ "
" on load line .....	17 " 4 "
Draught forward .....	8 " "
" aft .....	12 " "
Area of lower sails .....	4432 sq. ft.
Load displacement in tons .....	115 tons.
Tonnage, R.T.Y.C. rule .....	105 "

THE MOORS.—Major A. Barclay Walker (the Mayor of Liverpool) and party shot last week at Bakkiscek, Ayrshire, in three days, 148 brace of grouse, besides 10 brace of black game, snipe, and plover, and 27 hares, &c. The grouse are reported as very wild and scarce.

PIGEON-SHOOTING AT BADEN-BADEN.—There is every prospect of an excellent meeting at this charming German watering-place, as several members of Hurlingham and the International Gun and Polo Club have intimated their intention of competing for the liberal prizes announced for competition on the 2nd, 5th, and 7th of September. All entries should be sent in without delay to the secretary of the International Club at Baden-Baden. There is a good stock of game this season in the Black Forest around Baden-Baden, and the trout fishing is excellent.

THE INTERNATIONAL GUN AND POLO CLUB.—The autumn season of this distinguished club will commence at Preston, near Brighton, on Saturday and Monday, the 3rd and 5th of October, when optional and other sweepstakes will be decided. The meetings will be continued nearly every week throughout the winter and spring. Since the late international meeting the following noblemen and gentlemen have been enrolled members:—The Marquis de Croix, Mr. Alfred T. Crawshaw, Mr. J. B. B. Elliott, Mr. John E. K. Morley, Mr. H. Aston Blount, Mr. R. Towneley, Lord Courtenay, M. Léon Dams, M. Georges Segaud, M. du Bos, Comte Delamarre, Vicomte de Brigode, Mr. H. G. Levett, Major Wemyss, Mr. George Marshall, Mr. William Thorold, Captain Forrester Leighton, Mr. E. T. Booth, Mr. W. N. F. Parson, Mr. G. B. Solly, Mr. E. Dresden, and Mr. H. E. Beddington. In addition to polo and shooting, there is to be tilting at the ring, and a revival of some of the sports and pastimes which were in vogue in the days of our ancestors.





THE "KRIEMHILDA" YACHT, THE PROPERTY OF PRINCE BATHYANY.





HER MAJESTY'S BUCKHOUNDS.

(From a Picture by F. TAYLOR.)



Races Past.

LE MANS RACES.

SUNDAY, August 23.—PRIZ SPECIAL of 2 sovs each, with 60 added.  
M. A. Fould's Mignonnette, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb ..... Hunter w.o.  
PRIZ DE LA SOCIETE of 4 sovs each, with 130 added. One mile and a quarter.  
M. Chaslon's Genius, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb ..... 1  
M. Halphen's Course de Nuit, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb ..... 2  
M. Andre's Reine de Saba, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb ..... 3  
PRIZ PRINCIPAL of 4 sovs each, with 100 added. One mile and seven furlongs.  
M. A. Fould's Mignonnette, 3 yrs ..... 1  
M. A. Fould's Saltarelle, 3 yrs ..... 2  
M. Andre's Reine de Saba, 4 yrs ..... 3  
Won by ten lengths.  
PRIZ DU CONSEIL-GENERAL of 6 sovs each, 2 ft, with 800 added. One mile and a quarter.  
M. Chaslon's Genius ..... 1  
M. Halphen's Bragance ..... 2  
Three others ran.  
PRIZ DES HUNANDIERES (Steeple-chase). Two miles and a half.  
Epi d'Or, 10st 7lb ..... 1  
La Prasle, 10st 8lb ..... 2  
Etoile, 9st 6lb ..... 3  
Bariollette, 11st 4lb ..... 0  
Bariollette fell at the last fence, and Blackburn, his jockey, had his collar bone broken.

WALSALL RACES.

MONDAY, August 24.—The WALSALL PLATE (handicap) of 50 sovs; winners extra. Five furlongs.  
Mr. Eyke's b m Rhapsody, by Knight of Kars—Novara, 5 yrs, 8st 7lb ..... A. Deakin 1  
Mr. C. Ison's b f by Hermit—Lady Bird, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb ..... F. Ross 2  
Mr. T. Stevens's b h Cranbourne, 5 yrs, 9st 5lb (inc 7lb extra) ..... C. Payne 3  
Mr. J. Marston's Ironsides, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb ..... Loates 0  
Mr. Boylan's Seclusion, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb ..... M'Ewen 0  
Mr. J. Bredin's Tocher, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb ..... Skelton 0  
Mr. Gomm's Rance, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb ..... Frost 0  
Betting: 6 to 4 agst Cranbourne; 4 to 1 agst Rhapsody, and 5 to 1 agst Lady Bird filly.  
Rhapsody jumped away in front, and holding a clear lead throughout, won by a length and a half, two lengths dividing second and third; Rance was fourth, Ironsides fifth, and Tocher last.  
The TRADESMEN'S PLATE (handicap) of 3 sovs each for starters, with 50 added; winners extra. One mile.  
Mr. J. Robinson's ch h Raby Castle, by Camerino—Bohemia, 5 yrs, 8st 2lb ..... Skelton 1  
Mr. J. Richards's ch c Anchorite, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb ..... Ross 2  
Mr. Bradbury's br g Baby, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb ..... Loates 3  
Mr. Prince's Lady Hanson, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb ..... M'Ewen 0  
Betting: 5 to 4 agst Anchorite, 6 to 4 agst Raby Castle, 4 to 1 agst Lady Hanson, and 10 to 1 agst Baby.  
Anchorite and Raby Castle alternately led till halfway up the distance, when the last-named drew clear, but Anchorite soon joined again, and after a splendid struggle suffered defeat by a head; a bad third.  
The ALL-AGED PLATE of 50 sovs; weight for age, with maiden allowances. Five furlongs.  
Mr. J. Robinson's b m Mayoress, by The Marquis—Titians, aged, 9st 11lb ..... Deakin 1  
Mr. T. Stevens's b c St. Patrick, 3 yrs, 8st ..... C. Payne 2  
Mr. Ison's f by Hermit—Ladybird, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb ..... Ross 3  
Mr. T. Drake's Pilgrim, 2 yrs, 7st 2lb ..... H. Wyatt 0  
Mr. J. Richards's Frugality, 2 yrs, 6st 13lb ..... Barnard 0  
Betting: Even on St. Patrick, 5 to 4 agst Mayoress, and 10 to 1 agst any other (offered).  
Mayoress made play throughout, and won by eight lengths, three lengths separating second and third. Pilgrim was fourth, and Frugality last.  
A MAIDEN HURDLE RACE of 30 sovs; weight for age. One mile and a half.  
Mr. Marsden's br m Catty (h-b), aged, 11st 3lb ..... Mr. Tait 1  
Mr. Sparrow's b f Lucerne, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb ..... Mr. Gilpin 2  
Mr. Wadlow's b f Relief, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb ..... A. Deakin 0  
Mr. Hughes's Lady Ravensden, aged, 11st 3lb ..... W. Daniels 0  
Betting: 6 to 4 on Relief, 9 to 4 agst Lucerne, 5 to 2 agst Lady Ravensden, and 10 to 1 agst Catty.  
Lucerne cut out the work, but after going half a mile the favourite came into collision with the people, who crowded into the course, and fell, while Lady Ravensden was pulled up. Catty soon after passed Lucerne, and coming right away, won by thirty lengths. An objection to the winner on the ground of a cross was overruled.

The TRIAL SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 30 added; weight for age, with selling allowances. Five furlongs.  
Mr. W. K. Walker's b f Hilarity, by King Tom—Nightingale, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb (£50) ..... Skelton 1  
Mr. Russell's b f Lady Lyon, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb (£30) ..... Jarvis 2  
Mr. Slinn's b c Bird of Prey, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb (£30) ..... Hammond 3  
Mr. Stagg's Nil Desperandum, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb (£30) ..... Frost 0  
Mr. Stevens's Ma Chere, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb (£30) ..... Deacon 0  
Betting: 3 to 1 each agst Lady Lyon and Nil Desperandum, 7 to 2 agst Ma Chere, and 4 to 1 each agst Bird of Prey and Hilarity.  
Bird of Prey held the command till halfway up the distance, when he had his opponents beaten, but his jockey, thinking he had won, eased his horse, and Hilarity getting up won by three-quarters of a length; a length between second and third. The winner was sold to Mr. Babou for 50s.  
A HUNTERS' STAKES of 30 sovs, added to a Sweepstakes of 3 sovs each; weight for age, with penalties and allowances. Two miles on the flat.  
Mr. Amye's ch m Over, by Umpire—The Shrew, 6 yrs, 12st 4lb ..... Owner 1  
Mr. Glover's Tom Pinder, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb ..... Hon. D. Sandilands 2  
Mr. Marsden's Charlotte, aged, 12st 2lb ..... Mr. Tait 3  
Betting: 3 to 1 on Over, who was in front throughout, and won by six lengths; eight lengths between second and third.  
SECOND DAY.  
TUESDAY, August 25.—The INNKEEPERS' HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs; winners extra. Five furlongs.  
Mr. T. Wadlow's ch f Siluria, by Lord Clifden—Mineral, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb ..... A. Deakin 1  
Mr. Marston's ch c Ironsides, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb ..... J. Jarvis 2  
Mr. Gomm's br f Rance, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb ..... Ross 3  
Mr. H. Walker's Tommy, 5 yrs, 7st 10lb ..... Fletcher 0  
Betting: 7 to 4 on Siluria, 3 to 1 agst Rance, and 5 to 1 agst Ironsides.  
The last-named was followed by Rance and Siluria for half a mile, when the favourite took the command, and won by a length; a bad third.  
The HURDLE HANDICAP PLATE of 40 sovs; winners extra. One mile and a half.  
Mr. S. Melsom's b m Kitty, by Thunderbolt—Grisi, aged, 11st 1lb ..... Purcell 1  
Mr. Bradbury's br g Baby, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb ..... W. Daniels 2  
Mr. J. Marston's ch c Ironsides, 4 yrs, 11st 5lb ..... Fox 3  
Mr. Wadlow's Relief, 4 yrs, 11st 2lb ..... A. Deakin 0  
Mr. C. Marsden's Catty (h-b), aged, 11st (inc 7lb extra) ..... Tait 0  
Mr. J. Adams's Bachelor, 4 yrs, 11st 1lb ..... Owner 0  
Betting: Even on Relief, 3 to 1 agst Bachelor, 4 to 1 agst Baby, and 100 to 15 agst any other.  
Kitty went to the front soon after starting, and never being headed, won by three-quarters of a length; a bad third. Bachelor was last all the way. The winner was objected to for having run at a meeting not under the Grand National Rules.  
The BRADFORD PLATE of 3 sovs each, with 50 added; winners extra. Six furlongs.  
Mr. J. Robinson's ch h Raby Castle, by Camerino—Bohemia, 5 yrs, 9st 1lb (inc 7lb extra) ..... Skelton 1  
Mr. Wadlow's ch f Siluria, 4 yrs, 9st 1lb (inc 7lb extra) ..... Deakin 2  
Mr. W. K. Walker's b c Industrious, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb ..... Loates 3  
Mr. Stagg's Non Compos, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb ..... Ross 0  
Mr. D. Lawrence's The Shah, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb ..... Fletcher 0  
Mr. J. Bredin's Tocher, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb ..... Skelton 0  
Betting: 5 to 2 agst The Shah, 3 to 1 agst Raby Castle, 5 to 1 agst Industrious, and 6 to 1 agst Non Compos.  
The running was made by Non Compos, with Industrious and Tocher following, to the end. The Shah then ran out, and took all but Raby Castle and Siluria with him, and the latter pair came on by themselves, Raby Castle winning by twenty lengths; a very bad third. The others were all pulling up.

The MEMBERS' SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 30 added; weight for age, with selling allowances. Five furlongs. 5 subs.  
Mr. Batson's b f Hilarity, by King Tom—Nightingale, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb (car 8st 9lb) (£30) ..... Fox 1  
Mr. Russell's br f Lady Lyon, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb (£20) ..... Loates 2  
Mr. Boylan's Seclusion, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb (£20) ..... M'Ewen 3  
Mr. R. Walker's Minnie Warren, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb (£50) ..... Skelton 0  
Betting: 6 to 4 agst Lady Lyon, 9 to 4 agst Hilarity, and 3 to 1 agst Minnie Warren.  
Hilarity made play to the half-distance, where Lady Lyon challenged but never got up, and Hilarity won by a neck; a head separating the second and third. The winner was sold to Mr. W. R. Walker for 50s.  
The TOWN WELTER HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs; winners extra. Six furlongs.  
Mr. T. Stevens's b h Cranbourne by Cranbury—Constance, 5 yrs, 12st (inc 7lb extra) ..... C. Payne 1  
Mr. D. Lawrence's b c The Shah, 3 yrs, 9st 11lb ..... Skelton 2  
Mr. Prime's b f Lady Hanson, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb ..... Toon 3  
Mr. J. Eyke's Rhapsody, 5 yrs, 11st 2lb ..... Deakin 0  
Betting: 7 to 4 agst Cranbourne, 5 to 2 agst The Shah, and 4 to 1 agst Rhapsody.  
The favourite made all the running, and won by a length; a bad third. Rhapsody was left at the post.  
The HUNTERS' SELLING STAKES of 30 sovs, added to a Sweepstakes of 5 sovs each; weight for age, with penalties and selling allowances. Two miles on the flat.  
Mr. Marsden's br m Catty (h-b), aged, 12st 10lb (£100) ..... Mr. J. Goodwin 1  
Mr. Amye's Over, 6 yrs, 12st 3lb (£100) ..... Hon. D. Sandilands 2  
Betting: 4 to 1 on Catty, at first 6 to 4 on Over. This pair made alternate running till a quarter of a mile from home, when Over retired, and Catty coming on, won by three lengths; a bad third. Mr. Amye, the rider of Over, was called before the stewards for suspicious riding, and the case will be reported to the Grand National Hunt Committee.

PLYMOUTH, DEVONPORT, AND CORNWALL MEETING.

First Day.  
TUESDAY, August 25.—The DEVONPORT AND STONEHOUSE PLATE (handicap) of 30 sovs, added to a Sweepstakes of 5 sovs each, 2 ft, winners extra. Six furlongs. 9 subs.  
Mr. Martin's b f Alcione, by Fitz-Roland—Typhoon, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb Tubb, jun. 1  
Mr. J. Thomas's Amy Roselle, 5 yrs, 8st 5lb ..... Barlow 2  
Mr. E. Brayley's Dunrobin, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb ..... C. Archer 0  
Mr. J. W. E. Cusack's Lilliput (h-b), 5 yrs, 7st 6lb ..... Aldridge 0  
Mr. W. H. Harvey's John Billington, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb ..... Giles disq.  
Betting: 6 to 4 agst John Billington, 5 to 2 agst Dunrobin, and 4 to 1 agst Amy Roselle.  
The favourite made all the running, and won cleverly by a head; a like distance separating second and third. Lilliput was last. The winner was objected to for carrying short weight, and the stewards awarded the race to Alcione. Barlow objected to Alcione for foul riding, but the protest was overruled.

The SALTRAM STAKES (handicap) of 10 sovs each, 5 ft, with 80 added; winners extra; the second saved his stake. One mile and a half. 11 subs.  
Mr. Bridge's ch c Thurlow, by Monarque—Minon, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb ..... Major 1  
Mr. G. Clement's Amoroso, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb (inc 7lb ex) ..... Wills 2  
Mr. Brayley's c by Atherstone—La Rose, 4 yrs, 7st ..... C. Archer 3  
Mr. Cusack's Good Day, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb ..... Aldridge 0  
Betting: 6 to 4 on Amoroso, 3 to 1 agst Thurlow, and 6 to 1 agst any other.

Good Day showed the way, attended by La Rose colt and Thurlow for half a mile, when the last-named took the command, the La Rose colt still being second. Two furlongs from home Amoroso became the follower of Thurlow, who held his own to the end, and won by a length; a bad third.

The TRADESMEN'S PLATE (handicap) of 5 sovs each, with 50 added; winners extra. One mile.  
Mr. J. Thomas's ch m Amy Roselle, by Lifeboat—Antoinette, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb ..... Barlow 1  
Mr. J. Tozer's Madame St. Julien, 5 yrs, 7st 11lb ..... C. Grey 2  
Mr. Martin's Rose Blush, 6 yrs, 8st 6lb ..... Tubb, jun. 3  
Mr. Brayley's Dunrobin, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb ..... C. Archer 0  
Betting: 6 to 4 agst Madame St. Julien, 2 to 1 agst Rose Blush, and 3 to 1 agst Amy Roselle.

The last-named, attended by the favourite, made play from end to end, and won, after an exciting finish, by a head; a bad third.

A HURDLE RACE of 25 sovs, added to a Handicap Sweepstakes of 3 sovs each, 1 ft; winners extra. One mile and a half. 9 subs.  
Mr. Martin's ch m Rose Blush, by Commotion—Greenwich Fair, 6 yrs, 11st 4lb ..... Cannon 1  
Mr. Budge's Bessie, aged, 11st 3lb ..... Woodman 2  
Mr. G. A. Edwards's Brenda, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb ..... Owner 3  
Mr. J. Tozer's Madame St. Julien, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb ..... Lynham 0  
Betting: 6 to 4 agst Madame St. Julien, and 2 to 1 agst Rose Blush.  
The last named made play, followed by Bessie and Brenda throughout, and won by two lengths; a bad third.

The UNITED SERVICE STAKES (handicap) of 5 sovs each, 2 ft, with 35 added; winners extra. One mile. 13 subs.  
Mr. Harvey's b c Aide-de-camp, by Ratanaplan—Chaperone, 3 yrs, 10st 7lb (inc 5lb extra) ..... Giles 1  
Mr. Martin's b f Alcione, 3 yrs, 10st 10lb (inc 5lb extra) ..... Capt. White 2  
Mr. Brayley's c by Atherstone—La Rose, 4 yrs, 11st 3lb ..... Lord Buchan 3

Mr. H. Bowen's Coroner, 4 yrs, 12st 7lb ..... Mr. Sehell 0  
Mr. C. Brown's Baionette, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb ..... Mr. Rudd 0  
Mr. P. P. Gurney's Bellissima (h-b), 6 yrs, 10st ..... Owner 0  
Mr. G. A. Edwards's Beatrice, 5 yrs, 10st ..... Mr. Gurney 0  
Betting: 2 to 1 agst Aide-de-camp, 3 to 1 agst Coroner, and 5 to 1 agst La Rose colt.

The favourite obtained the best of a moderate start, and, making all the running, won by a length; a bad third. Coroner was fourth, Beatrice fifth, and Baionette last.

SECOND DAY.  
WEDNESDAY, August 26.—MATCH: 50, h ft. Once round.  
Mr. Soper's b h Venison, by Southampton—Mountain Doe, 5 yrs, 9st 12lb ..... Gregory 1  
Mr. Budge's ch c Thurlow, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb ..... Major 0  
Betting: 3 to 1 on Thurlow, who waited upon his opponent until a couple of distances from home, where he took the lead, but, breaking down badly a furlong further on, the non-favourite finished alone.  
The MAMHEAD HANDICAP of 35 sovs, added to a Sweepstakes of 5 sovs each, 2 ft; winners extra. Three-quarters of a mile. 9 subs.  
Mr. W. H. Harvey's b h John Billington, by Chattanooga—Bonner and Buxom, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb ..... Giles 1  
Mr. Martin's b f Alcione, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb (inc 5lb extra) ..... Tubb, jun. 2  
Mr. J. Thomas's ch m Amy Roselle, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb (inc 5lb extra) ..... Barlow 3  
Betting: 3 to 1 on John Billington. Amy Roselle made play to the distance, where the favourite drew to the front, and, stalling off the challenge of Alcione opposite the stand, won by a head; a length separating second and third.

HER MAJESTY'S VASE, value 100gs; weight for age. Two miles.  
Mr. G. Clement's b c Amoroso, by Blinkhollie—Summer's Eve, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb ..... Owner 1  
Mr. Brayley's b c by Atherstone—La Rose, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb ..... C. Archer 2  
Mr. H. Bowen's ch g Coroner, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb ..... C. Morton 3  
Mr. Cusack's Good Day, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb ..... J. Edwards 4  
Mr. J. Martin's Alcione, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb ..... Tubb, jun. 5  
Betting: 6 to 4 on Amoroso, 3 to 1 agst Coroner, and 4 to 1 agst La Rose colt.

The favourite was followed by the La Rose colt for a mile, when the latter gave way to Good Day, Coroner lying last till reaching the half-mile post, where he took third place. At the distance the lot took close order, but the favourite held his own to the end, and won easily by two lengths from La Rose colt, who came with a rush a hundred yards from home, and finished a similar distance in advance of Coroner. Good Day was fourth, and Alcione last.

A SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 30 added, for two-year-olds and upwards; weight for age, with selling allowances. Five furlongs. 4 subs.

Mr. E. Brayley's c by Mariner—Minnie Warren, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb (£50) ..... C. Archer 1  
Mr. Cusack's b m Lilliput, 5 yrs, 9st (£50) ..... J. Edwards 2  
Mr. J. R. Edwards's b f Beatrice, 6 yrs, 9st (£50) ..... Owner 3  
Betting: 4 to 1 on Minnie Warren colt, who was in front throughout, and won easily by a length; a bad third.

The PLYMOUTH PLATE (handicap) of 50 sovs, added to a Sweepstakes of 5 sovs each; winners extra. One mile.

Mr. Martin's ch m Rose Blush, by Commotion—Greenwich Fair, 6 yrs, 7st 8lb ..... Tubb, jun. 1  
Mr. Brayley's b c Dunrobin, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb ..... C. Archer 2  
Mr. J. Thomas's Amy Roselle, 5 yrs, 8st 4lb (inc 7lb extra) ..... Barlow 3  
Betting: Even on Amy Roselle, 6 to 4 agst Rose Blush, and 3 to 1 agst Dunrobin.

Rose Blush made all the running, and won by a length; a bad third. The winner was objected to on the ground that "Mr. Martin" was an assumed name, and as such had not been registered.

The SENIOR BOROUGH MEMBER'S CUP, value 25 sovs, with 20 added to a Handicap Sweepstakes of 3 sovs each, winners extra; gentlemen riders. Once round and a distance.  
Mr. Budge's b m Bessie, by Master Bagot, dam by Promised Land, aged, 11st 1lb ..... Mr. Sehell 1  
Mr. W. H. Harvey's b c Aide-de-camp, 3 yrs, 11st 4lb (inc 7lb extra) ..... Mr. Cole 2

Mr. G. A. Edwards's Brenda, 4 yrs, 10st 9lb ..... Owner 3  
Mr. C. Brown's Baionette, 4 yrs, 11st 3lb ..... Mr. H. M. Rudd 0  
Mr. W. P. Gurney's Bellissima, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb ..... Owner 0  
Betting: 6 to 4 on Aide-de-camp, and 3 to 1 agst Bessie.  
Bellissima led for a quarter of a mile, when she bolted and left Aide-de-camp in front of Bessie to the distance, when the latter forged ahead and won easily by a couple of lengths; bad third. Baionette pulled up, and did not pass the post.

HURDLE RACE PLATE of 25 sovs, added to a Handicap of 3 sovs each. One mile and a half, over six hurdles.  
Mr. Martin's ch m Rose Blush, by Commotion—Greenwich Fair, 6 yrs, 12st ..... Comber 1  
Mr. Brayley's b h Chivalry, aged, 12st 7lb ..... Satchling 2  
Mr. J. Davies's br f Fury, 4 yrs, 11st 10lb ..... Lynham 3  
Mr. Gurney's Bellissima, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb ..... Owner 0  
Betting: 5 to 4 agst Rose Blush, and 6 to 4 agst Chivalry.  
The last-mentioned was in front to the distance, where he gave way to Rose Blush, who won a fine race by a short head; bad third.

YORK AUGUST MEETING.

First Day.  
TUESDAY, August 25.—The ZETLAND STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 100 added, for two-year-olds and upwards; weight for age, with selling allowances. T.Y.C. 23 subs.  
Mr. T. Holmes's br f Harriet Laws, by Lecturer—Rosary, 2 yrs, 6st 3lb (£200) ..... Morgan 1  
Mr. R. C. Vynner's br f Mademoiselle, 2 yrs, 6st 3lb (£200) ..... Horan 2  
Lord Lascelles's b c Harewood, 2 yrs, 6st 6lb (£200) ..... F. Archer 3  
Mr. T. Crawshaw's Cincinnati, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb (£200) ..... Bruckshaw 0  
Mr. Johnstone's Bras de Fer, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb (£200) ..... J. Osborne 0  
Lord Lascelles's Traitor, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb (£200) ..... Mr. G. S. Thompson 0  
Mr. J. Nightingall's Waresley, 2 yrs, 7st 4lb (£500) ..... Weedon 0  
Mr. H. S. Pigott's Queen of the Chase, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb (£200) ..... Morlan 0  
Mr. Smithson's b f Hermita, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb (£200) ..... Hopper 0  
Mr. Whittaker's Mark Over, 2 yrs, 6st 3lb (£200) ..... Mills 0  
Betting: 100 to 30 agst Queen of the Chase, 4 to 1 each agst Harewood and Bras de Fer, 100 to 12 each agst Madame Toto and Mark Over, and 10 to 1 each agst Harriet Laws and Hermita.

After two or three attempts they got away to a good start, Harewood being the first to show in front, followed by Harriet Laws, Queen of the Chase, Mark Over, and Hermita, with Waresley, who had previously galloped the course, bringing up the rear to the bend, where Harriet Laws drew up to the leader, and, taking up the running two distances from home, won in a canter by three lengths from Madame Toto, Harewood being five lengths behind third. Hermita was fourth, Queen of the Chase fifth, Bras de Fer and Traitor next, and Cincinnati last. The winner was bought in for 400 guineas. Value of the stakes, £215.

The CONVIVIAL STAKES of 10 sovs each, h ft, with 100 added, for two-year-olds; colts 8st 10lb, fillies 8st 6lb; winners extra. T.Y.C. 45 subs.  
Lord Falmouth's br f Catalcym, by Lord Lyon—Hurricane, 8st 3lb ..... Archer 1

Mr. Jos. Dawson's b c Seymour, 8st 7lb ..... Parry 2  
Mr. Launde's ch c Hieroglyphic, 8st 7lb ..... J. Osborne 3  
Mr. C. Ashton's b c Tankerville, 9st 1lb ..... Covey 0  
Mr. Bowes's b f Skotzka, 8st 3lb ..... Chaloner 0  
Mr. T. Howett's b f England's Queen, 8st 3lb ..... Wyatt 0  
Mr. W. Sadler's ch c by Lord Clifden—Vimeira, 8st 10lb ..... Cooke 0  
Mr. R. Wright's b c John Peel, 9st ..... Butler 0  
Betting: 11 to 10 agst Seymour, 5 to 1 agst Hieroglyphic, 100 to 15 agst Catalcym, 100 to 12 agst Skotzka, and 10 to 1 each agst Tankerville and Vimeira colt.

Catalcym was first away, followed by John Peel, Hieroglyphic, and Seymour to the distance, where the last-named went on second, but could not reach Catalcym, who won very easily by two lengths, three lengths between second and third; Skotzka was a length behind fourth, Vimeira colt fifth, Tankerville sixth, and John Peel last. Value of the stakes, £335.

The YORKSHIRE OAKS of 15 sovs each, 5 ft, with 100 added, for three-year-old fillies, 8st 10lb each; winners extra; the second received 50 sovs out of the stakes, and the third saved her stake. One mile and a quarter. 37 subs.

Mr. H. Savile's f The Pique, by Parmesan—Columbine, 8st 10lb ..... Maidment 1  
Mr. R. N. Batt's ch or ro f Nella, 8st 10lb ..... J. Osborne 2  
Lord Falmouth's b f Blancheur, 8st 10lb ..... Archer 3  
Mr. W. S. Cartwright's b f by Oxford—Valetta, 8st 3lb ..... Constable 0  
Mr. A. H. T. Newcomen's br f Aminia, 8st 10lb ..... Griffiths 0  
Mr. Farrington's Lass o' Gowrie, 8st 3lb ..... T. Chaloner 0  
Mr. W. Watt's gr f Dumilatre, 8st 10lb ..... Heslop 0  
Betting: 11 to 8 agst Blancheur, 55 to 20 agst The Pique, 8 to 1 agst the Valetta filly, and 10 to 1 agst Nella.

Dumilatre cut out the work, followed by The Pique and Aminia, clear of Lass o' Gowrie, Blancheur, and Valetta filly, with Nella last. After going a quarter of a mile, The Pique assumed the lead, attended by Dumilatre, the two being six lengths clear of Aminia to the T.Y.C. post, where the favourite went on third. The Pique held a clear lead into the straight, and at the distance Blancheur and Nella challenged, but neither could reach the leader, who won easily by two lengths; three lengths between second and third. Valetta filly was fourth, Aminia fifth, Lass o' Gowrie next, and Dumilatre last. Value of the stakes, £290.

The BRADGATE PARK STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 100 added, for two-year-olds and upwards; weight for age, with selling allowances. T.Y.C. 7 subs.

Capt. Dove's b f Lady Knowsley, by Knowsley—Timpertal, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb (£50) ..... Thompson 1  
Mr. Whittaker's br f Mark Over, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb (£50) ..... W. Clay 2  
Mr. Down's b f Satisfaction, 2 yrs, 6st 1lb (£50) ..... Barnard 3  
Mr. A. H. T. Newcomen's Sidewind, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb (£50) ..... Horan 0  
Mr. Beaumont's c by Bonnyfield—Sycee, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb (£50) ..... Mills 0  
Mr. Masterman's Little John, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb (£50) ..... W. Platt 0  
Betting: 11 to 4 agst Mark Over, 3 to 1 agst Satisfaction, 100 to 20 agst Little John, and 9 to 2 agst Sycee colt.

Mark Over made play, followed by Lady Knowsley, with Little John next for a furlong, where Lady Knowsley assumed the lead, and, making all the rest of the running, won easily by a neck, a head between second and third; Sycee colt was fourth, and Little John last.

The LONSDALE PLATE (handicap) of 300 sovs, for three-year-olds and upwards; winners extra. T.Y.C.

Lord Lascelles's ch f La Jeunesse, by Thormanby—Sunset, 3 yrs, 7st ..... F. Archer 1 w.o.  
Mr. E. Etches's b m Celibacy, by Lord Clifden—Convent's dam, 5 yrs, 6st 4lb ..... Mills 1  
Col. Gunter's Collingham, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb ..... Glover 3  
Mr. H. S. Pigott's Tintern, 4 yrs, 8st ..... Morlan 0  
Mr. T. Horncastle's Princess Theresa, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb (inc 10lb extra) ..... Heslop 0  
Mr. T. Holmes's Fontarabian, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb ..... Ralton 0  
Mr. W. H. Broadley's Marauder, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb ..... Marson 0  
Mr. R. Taylor's Woodcut, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb ..... C. Wood 0  
Mr. Savile's Hermitage, 5 yrs, 7st 2lb ..... H. Covey 0  
Mr. Merry's Belle of Scotland, 3 yrs, 7st ..... A. Wood 0  
Mr. J. H. Houldsworth's Furnish, 3 yrs, 7st ..... W. Clay 0  
Mr. Bowes's b f Gratiniska, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb ..... Morley 0  
Mr. Nightingall's Couleur de Rose, 4 yrs, 6st 5lb ..... Weedon 0  
Mr. M. Brown's ch f May Fly, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb ..... Morgan 0  
Mr. W. H. Broadley's b f Explosion, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb ..... Horan 0  
Mr. Balchin's b c Colombo, by Ceylon, 3 yrs, 6st ..... F. Jeffery 0  
Betting: 5 to 1 agst Hermitage, 100 to 15 each agst Fontarabian and La Jeunesse, 100 to 12 agst Tintern, 10 to 1 each agst Belle of Scotland, Furnish, Collingham, Couleur de Rose, and Celibacy, 12 to 1 agst Princess Theresa, and 20 to 1 each agst May Fly and Colombo.

La Jeunesse, who was quickest on her legs, got off in front of Belle of Scotland, the pair being followed on the inside by Colombo and Celibacy, the most prominent of the remainder being the favourite, Tintern, and Fontarabian till just below the distance, where Celibacy joined La Jeunesse, a fine race resulting in a dead heat; bad third. Colombo was fourth, Tintern fifth, Belle of Scotland sixth, May Fly seventh, Couleur de Rose, Explosion, and Marauder the last three. La Jeunesse afterwards walked over, and the stakes were divided.

The BADMINTON PLATE of 100 sovs, for two-year-olds; colts 8st 10lb, fillies and geldings 8st 7lb; winners after naming 7lb extra. Half a mile.

Mr. R. Howett's ch f Merry Bells, by Saunterer—Minster Bell, 8st 7lb ..... Wyatt 1  
Mr. C. Groucecol's br f Microscope, ..... F. Webb 2  
Mr. J. S. Gosdon's b c Pic-nic, 8st 7lb ..... Bruckshaw 3  
Mr. Holborn's Miss Alice, 9st (inc 7lb extra) ..... Newhouse 0  
Mr. R. Goodlass's Prince of India, 8st 10lb ..... J. Snowden 0  
Mr. R. Goodlass's Handsome Lad, 8st 10lb ..... J. Ricketts 0  
Mr. Rutherford's Lochiel (late Capercuiz), 8st 10lb ..... W. Platt 0  
Betting: 7 to 4 agst Microscope, 2 to 1 agst Merry Bells, and 8 to 1 agst Miss Alice.

The favourite held the lead to the distance, where Merry Bell forged ahead, and won by a couple of lengths; a like distance intervened between the second and third. Half a length divided the third and fourth; Lochiel was next, and Handsome Lad last.

EIGHTEENTH NORTH OF ENGLAND BIENNIAL STAKES of 10 sovs each, with 100 added for three-year-olds; colts 8st 10lb, fillies 8st 5lb; winners extra; the second received 10 per cent. on the whole stake, and the third saved his stake. Two miles over the Old Course. 25 subs.  
Mr. Merry's b c Glenalmond, by Blair Athol—Coimbra, 8st 10lb ..... F. Webb 1



Mr. Savile's b f The Pique, 8st 5lb ..... Maidment 2  
Mr. Fisher's ch c Rostrevor, 8st 10lb ..... Huxtable 3  
Mr. Merry's Rob Roy, 8st 10lb ..... Hopper 0  
Betting: 65 to 40 each agst Rostrevor and Glenalmond, and 3 to 1 agst The Pique.  
Rob Roy led, with his stable-companion and Rostrevor succeeding, till going along the woods, when Rob Roy became last, Rostrevor going on, followed by The Pique and Glenalmond. They ran thus to the stand in close, where Glenalmond came out, and won by three-quarters of a length; a head between second and third. Rob Roy pulled up. Value of the stakes, £305.  
The JUVENILE STAKES of 50 sovs each, for two-year-olds; colts 8st 10lb, fillies 8st 7lb. Three-quarters of a mile.  
Mr. R. C. Vyner's ch f Coronach, by Scottish Chief—Jollity, 8st 8lb  
Griffiths w.o.

SECOND DAY.  
WEDNESDAY, August 26.—MATCH: 200, 50 ft. Five furlongs.  
Mr. R. Howett's b f Lady Clifton, by Distin—Nell Gwynne, 2 yrs, 8st 12lb ..... received  
Mr. H. Bragg's br c Grand Fleuret, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb ..... paid  
The PRINCE OF WALES'S STAKES of 10 sovs each, with 200 added, for two-year-olds; colts 8st 10lb, fillies 8st 6lb, with certain penalties and allowances; the second received 50 sovs, and the third saved her stake. T.Y.C. (5 furlongs 44 yards). 31 subs.  
Mr. Launde's ch c Holy Friar, by Hermit—Thursday, 9st 3lb (inc 7lb extra) ..... J. Osborne 1  
Mr. Cartwright's ch f Maud Victoria, 8st 3lb ..... Constable 2  
Mr. Houldsworth's f by Young Melbourne—Viridis, 8st 3lb. W. Clay 3  
Mr. Forrester's Kadmos, 8st 7lb ..... Snowden 0  
Mr. W. Sanderson's Thirkley, 9st 3lb (inc 7lb extra) ..... Griffiths 0  
Betting: 110 to 40 on Holy Friar, 5 to 1 agst Maud Victoria, and 100 to 5 agst any other.  
The favourite, next the rails, jumped away in advance of the Viridis filly and Maud Victoria to the distance, where the last named went on second, but never could reach the favourite, who won easily by half a length; a bad third. Thirkley was last. Value of the stakes, £320.  
A PRIVATE SWEEPSTAKES of 100 sovs each, 25 ft, for two-year-olds; colts 8st 10lb, fillies 8st 7lb. Half a mile. 5 subs.  
Mr. Vyner's b c by Adventurer—Gondola, 8st 10lb ..... J. Osborne 1  
Mr. R. Vyner's ch f Coronach, 8st 7lb ..... Griffiths 2  
No betting. They lay together to the distance, where the Gondola came drew away, and won easily by half a length.  
The GREAT EBOR HANDICAP STAKES of 300 sovs, added to a Sweepstakes of 20 sovs each, 10 ft, and 5 only if declared; winners extra; the second received 50 sovs, and the third saved his stake. Two miles. 40 subs, 22 of whom declared.  
Mr. Bowes's ch c Chivalrous, by Adventurer—Auld Acquaintance, 4 yrs, 7st ..... Griffiths 1  
Mr. J. Merry's b c Blantyre, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb ..... A. Wood 2  
Lord Rosebery's b f Louise, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb (car 7st 8lb) ..... Constable 3  
Mr. Murland's Conundrum, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb ..... Thompson 4  
Mr. Henegge's Freeman, 5 yrs, 7st 11lb ..... Hopper 0  
Mr. R. Sterling's Owton, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb (car 6st 6lb) ..... Raiton 0  
Mr. Houldsworth's Falkland, aged 7st 7lb ..... W. Clay 0  
Mr. Gilby's Agglethorpe 3 yrs, 6st 7lb ..... Mills 0  
Mr. T. Smith's Dalham, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb ..... F. Archer 0

BETTING AT THE START.  
9 to 4 agst Blantyre (t) 100 to 12 agst Falkland (t)  
100 to 30 Chivalrous (t) 100 to 8 Agglethorpe (t)  
6 to 1 Conundrum (t) 100 to 6 Louise (t)  
7 to 1 Dalham (t)  
THE RACE.  
They got away in excellent time, Owton at once taking up the running, followed by Freeman and Chivalrous, clear of Blantyre, Falkland, Louise, and Agglethorpe, with Conundrum last. After fairly settling down, Chivalrous drew up to Owton, and the pair went on clear of Freeman, Falkland, Agglethorpe, Dalham, Blantyre, and Louise, with Conundrum still bringing up the rear, separated from Louise by a clear interval. When half a mile had been covered, Chivalrous went on with a slight lead of Owton, Agglethorpe drawing up third, with Falkland fourth, and Louise, Freeman, and Dalham next, and Conundrum still lying off. Approaching the woods, Chivalrous had taken a clear lead of Agglethorpe and Falkland, Owton having dropped back into fourth place. Heading the next lot, Louise went on in advance of Dalham and Freeman, with Blantyre, who had gradually lost his place, behind the pair. In this order they rounded into the straight, Chivalrous still holding a clear lead of Agglethorpe, and when fairly in the line for home, Blantyre, on the outside, drew up second, with Falkland in attendance, and Louise heading the next lot, Agglethorpe having dropped away. Outside the distance Blantyre run into second place, but the leader drew right away, and won in a common canter by half a dozen lengths. Blantyre was a couple of lengths in advance of Louise, third, with Conundrum a length behind, fourth. Agglethorpe was fifth, Falkland sixth, Dalham seventh, and Freeman eighth, Owton pulling up at the paddock gate. Time by Benson's chronograph, 3min. 31sec. Value of the stakes, £610.  
The FILLY SAPLING STAKES of 50 sovs each, 30 ft, for two-year-olds; 8st 10lb each. T.Y.C. (5 furlongs 44 yards). 5 subs.  
Mr. Johnstone's ch f by Gladiator—Q.E.D., 8st 10lb ..... J. Osborne w.o.  
Mr. W. S. Cartwright's ch f Maud Victoria saved stake.  
The MEMBERS' STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 50 added, for two-year-olds and upwards; weight for age, with selling allowances. T.Y.C. (5 furlongs 44 yards).  
Capt. Dove's b f Miss Papillon, by King John—Lady Chesterfield, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb (£10) ..... G. Cooke 1  
Mr. Ranki's Sans Peur (late Benreissipol), 2 yrs, 6st 2lb (£40) Horan 2  
Betting: 7 to 4 on Miss Papillon. The non-favourite made the running to the half-distance, where Miss Papillon got up and won by half a length.  
The LONDERSBOROUGH CUP of 50 sovs (in specie), added to a Handicap Sweepstakes of 5 sovs each; winners extra; the second saved her stake. Three-quarters of a mile. 8 subs.  
Mr. R. N. Batt's ro f Nella, by Adventurer—Lady Trespass, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb ..... Mills 1  
Mr. W. Nicholl's b m Louise of Lorne, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb ..... J. Snowden 2  
Mr. W. R. Marshall's b m Dart, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb ..... Bruckshaw 3  
Mr. Moffatt's Victor, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb ..... Morbey 0  
Mr. H. Johnson's Dumilatre, 3 yrs, 6st ..... Morgan 0  
Mr. T. Melville's Bullfinch, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb (car 6st 8lb) ..... F. Jeffery 0  
Betting: 7 to 4 agst Louise of Lorne, 5 to 2 agst Nella, 5 to 1 agst Dart, and 8 to 1 each agst Bullfinch and Victor.  
Dart made the running, followed by Victor, Nella, and Louise of Lorne, till rounding the bend, where Louise of Lorne took up the running, but Nella caught her in the last fifty yards and won by a neck; three lengths between the second and third, and a length the third and fourth, Dumilatre being in the latter position; Victor was fifth. Bullfinch was left at the post.  
The FIRST YEAR OF THE NINETEENTH NORTH OF ENGLAND BIENNIAL STAKES of 10 sovs each, with 100 added, for two-year-olds; colts 8st 10lb, fillies 8st 5lb; the second received 10 per cent. on the whole stake, and the third saved his stake. T.Y.C. 19 subs.  
Mr. Savile's b c by Earl—Rigolboche, 8st 7lb ..... Maidment 1  
Mr. J. H. Houldsworth's br c by Lord Clifden—Maid of the Mist, 8st 7lb ..... T. Osborne 2  
Mr. Johnstone's br c Escort, 8st 10lb ..... J. Osborne 3  
Betting: 7 to 4 on the Rigolboche colt, and 4 to 1 each agst Maid of the Mist colt and Escort.  
Escort made play to the distance, where he was beaten, and the favourite coming away, won easily by three-quarters of a length; half a length divided second and third.  
The EBOR ST. LEGER of 25 sovs each, with 100 added, for three-year-olds; colts 8st 10lb, fillies 8st 5lb; certain winner extra; the second saved his stake. One mile and a half. 11 subs.  
Mr. F. Fisher's ch c Rostrevor, by Thormanby—Lady Augusta, 8st 10lb ..... Huxtable 1  
Mr. W. S. Cartwright's b c Volturino, 9st ..... Custance 2  
Betting: 6 to 5 on Rostrevor, who waited on his opponent until a quarter of a mile from home, when he came away, and won easily by three lengths.  
HER MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100 gs; weight for age. Two miles.  
Mr. Savile's b m Lilian, by Wingrave—Lady Blanche, 9st 12lb ..... Maidment 1  
Mr. Horncastle's ch f Princess Theresa, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb ..... Heslop 2  
Mr. Merry's b c Rob Roy, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb ..... Hopper 3  
Betting: 4 to 1 on Lilian, who led throughout, and won by a length; four lengths between second and third.  
The GLASGOW STAKES of 30 sovs each, h ft, for two-year-olds; colts 8st 10lb, fillies 8st 6lb. T.Y.C. 3 subs.  
Mr. Jos. Dawson's ch f Camilla, by Saunterer—Eastern Princess, 8st 6lb ..... Parry 1  
Mr. J. Osborne's b f Minkdrop, 8st 6lb ..... J. Osborne 2  
Betting: 4 to 1 on Camilla, who took up the running after going two hundred yards, and eventually won easily by a length.

THURSDAY, August 27.—The CONSOLATION SCRAMBLE of 50 sovs, added to Handicap Sweepstakes of 5 sovs each. The second saved his stake. T.Y.C.  
Mr. Merry's Belle of Scotland, by Blair Athol—Theresa, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb ..... Hopper 1  
Mr. R. N. Batt's Nella, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb ..... Mills 2  
Colonel Gunter's Collingham, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb ..... Glover 3  
Mr. Vyner's Azulea, 6 yrs, 8st 12lb ..... Mr. G. S. Thompson 4

Mr. W. Nicholl's Flying Childers, 6 yrs, 8st 9lb ..... J. Snowden 0  
Mr. Smithson's Hermita, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb ..... A. Wood 0  
Mr. R. Sterling's Esther, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb ..... F. Archer 0  
Mr. W. R. Marshall's Dart, 5 yrs, 7st 5lb ..... Bruckshaw 0  
Captain Dove's Miss Papillon, 3 yrs, 7st (car 7st 3lb) ..... G. Cooke 0  
Betting: 5 to 2 agst Belle of Scotland, 9 to 2 agst Dart, 5 to 1 agst Nella, 6 to 1 agst Collingham, 100 to 12 Azulea, 10 to 1 each agst Flying Childers and Esther, 100 to 8 agst Hermita.  
Won in a canter by a length; double which distance divided the second and third; and a length the third and fourth; Dart was fifth; Hermita and Flying Childers sixth and seventh; and Miss Papillon last.  
The GIMCRACK STAKES of 10 sovs each, with 100 sovs added for two-year-olds; the second received 25 sovs out of the stakes, and the third saved his stake. Three-quarters of a mile. 22 subs.  
Mr. Launde's Holy Friar, by Hermit—Thursday, 9st 11lb (in 5lb extra) ..... J. Osborne 1  
Mr. Carr's Activity, 8st 6lb ..... Snowden 2  
Mr. Vyner's Varanger, 8st 10lb ..... Clark 3  
Betting: 100 to 5 on Holy Friar, who got off in front, and maintaining the lead throughout, won in a canter by half a length; bad third.

MATCH. T.Y.C.  
Mr. R. Herbert's Lady Knowsley, by Knowsley—Pimper, 2 yrs, 8st 10lb ..... J. Osborne 1  
Mr. Ranki's Sans Peur (late Benreissipol), 2 yrs, 8st 1lb ..... Mr. G. S. Thompson 2  
Betting: 4 to 1 on Lady Knowsley, who made the whole of the running, and won a good race by a short head.  
The GREAT YORKSHIRE STAKES of 10 sovs each, with 200 sovs added, for three-year-olds; the second received 100 sovs out of the stakes, and the third 25 sovs. One mile and three-quarters. 77 subs.  
Mr. R. Marshall's Trent, by Broomielaw—The Mercy, by Newminster—Rigolboche, 8st 10lb ..... T. Cannon 1  
Mr. Launde's Apology, 8st 9lb (inc 4lb extra) ..... J. Osborne 2  
Mr. Merry's Daniel, 8st 10lb ..... F. Webb 3  
Mr. W. S. Cartwright's Volturino, 8st 10lb ..... Custance 0  
Betting: 9 to 4 on Apology, and 100 to 40 agst Trent. Apology cut out the work, with a slight lead of Daniel, Trent, and Volturino, but after going a couple of hundred yards Trent passed Mr. Merry's horse, and became the attendant upon Apology. No other change took place along the Woodside, but on reaching the Middlethorpe turn Daniel again ran into second place, which position he held till rounding the final bend. At the distance Trent closed with Apology, and getting the best of it in a few strides, won by a head; four lengths divided the second and third, and a head the third and fourth. After the race 10 to 1 was taken about Trent for the St. Leger, while 5 to 1 was freely offered against Apology. Time, as taken by Benson's chronograph, 3min. 18½sec.  
The ROUS STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 100 sovs added, for two-year-olds; selling allowances. Half a mile.  
Mr. H. Chaplin's Perriwinkle, by Adventurer—Callor On, 7st 7lb (£50) ..... H. Jeffery 1  
Mr. R. Herbert's Lady Knowsley, 7st 7lb (£50) ..... G. Cooke 2  
Mr. J. Nightingall's Waresley, 7st 10lb (£50) ..... Weedon 3  
Mr. Ranki's Sans Souci, 7st 10lb (£50) ..... Griffiths 0  
Mr. Vyner's Hawthorn, 7st 7lb (£50) ..... Mr. G. S. Thompson 0  
Betting: 7 to 4 agst Waresley, 4 to 1 agst Hawthorn, 5 to 1 each agst Perriwinkle and Lady Knowsley.  
Won by a head; a length and a half divided the second and third; Hawthorn was fourth; and Sans Souci last. The winner was sold to Mr. R. Batt for 340 guineas.

The HAREWOOD PLATE of 300 sovs. Three-quarters of a mile.  
Mr. E. Etches's Celibacy, by Lord Clifden—Convent's dam, by Cowl, 5 yrs, 7st 11lb (inc 10lb extra) ..... Glover 1  
Mr. Crook's Rouen, 5 yrs, 7st 3lb ..... F. Archer 2  
Mr. Greenall's Mexborough, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb ..... Constable 3  
Mr. T. Green's Aragon, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb ..... Bruckshaw 0  
Mr. Bowes's Madge Wildfire, 5 yrs, 7st 10lb ..... Griffiths 0  
Mr. Johnstone's Bras de Fer, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb ..... G. Cooke 0  
Mr. H. Johnstone's Wild Murtagh, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb ..... Horan 0  
Lord Lascelles's Benedictine, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb ..... Mills 0  
Mr. Balchin's Colombo, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb ..... F. Jeffery 0  
Betting: 5 to 2 agst Rouen, 4 to 1 each agst Mexborough and Madge Wildfire, 5 to 1 each agst Celibacy and Colombo.  
Won by a length and a half; two lengths divided the second and third.  
HER MAJESTY'S PLATE. Three miles.  
Mr. H. Savile's Lilian, by Wingrave—Lady Blanche, by Voltigeur, 5 yrs, 10st ..... Maidment w.o.  
The YORK CUP. One mile and a half.  
Mr. John Snarry's Lily Agnes, by Macaroni—Polly Agnes, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb ..... W. Chaloner 1  
Mr. Savile's Kaiser, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb ..... Maidment 2  
Betting: 65 to 40 on Kaiser.  
The non-favourite held a clear lead of her opponent to the Woodside, where Kaiser began to draw up, and at the bend was only a length behind Lily Agnes, who, however, maintained her advantage to the end, and won easily by a length.

The COLT SAPLING STAKES. T.Y.C.  
Mr. Johnstone's Brother to Ringwood, by Lord Clifden—Vimeirat, 8st 10lb ..... J. Osborne 1  
Mr. A. H. T. Newcomen's Sidewind, 8st 10lb ..... Griffiths 2  
Mr. Merry's The Shah, 8st 10lb ..... Webb 3  
The betting opened at 6 to 4 on The Shah, and closed at 5 to 4 on Brother to Ringwood, 7 to 4 agst The Shah. Sidewind led, followed by Brother to Ringwood till inside the distance, where the latter drew a-head and won by a length; four lengths between the second and third.  
MATCH: 200 sovs. h. ft. Five furlongs.  
Mr. R. Howett's Merry Belis, 2 yrs, 5st 12lb ..... receives  
Mr. H. Bragg's Grand Fleuret, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb ..... pays

Calendar for Week ending September 5.

MONDAY, August 31.	THURSDAY, Sept. 3.
Yarmouth (1st day).	Curragh September (3rd day).
Sutton Park Autumn (1st day).	Totnes and Bridgetown (2nd day).
Ilkley in Wharfedale (1st day).	Canterbury (1st day).
Curragh September (1st day).	Weymouth (1st day).
	Manchester Autumn (1st day).
TUESDAY, Sept. 1.	FRIDAY, Sept. 4.
Yarmouth (2nd day).	Canterbury (2nd day).
Sutton Park Autumn (2nd day).	Weymouth (2nd day).
Ilkley in Wharfedale (2nd day).	Manchester Autumn (2nd day).
Curragh September (2nd day).	
Totnes and Bridgetown (1st day).	SATURDAY, Sept. 5.
	Manchester Autumn (3rd day).

Latest Betting.

ST. LEGER.

75 to 40 agst George Frederick (t)	100 to 1 agst Novateur
11 to 2 Apology (t) to £500	100 to 1 Aquilo
600 to 100 Atlantic (t)	100 to 1 Daniel
1200 to 100 Trent (t); after 10 to 1 had been laid	100 to 1 Selsea Bill
	100 to 1 Tomahawk
1000 to 80 Leolinus	100 to 1 King of Tyne
25 to 1 Feu d'Amour	100 to 1 Dukedom
25 to 1 Lady Patricia	100 to 1 Farnsfield
25 to 1 Blantyre	100 to 1 Vincent
30 to 1 Glenalmond	100 to 1 Whitehall
30 to 1 Scamp	100 to 1 Peeping Tom
40 to 1 Reverberation	100 to 1 Boulet
50 to 1 Pecosais	100 to 1 Sir W. Wallace
66 to 1 Rostrevor	100 to 1 Warren Point
66 to 1 Boscobel	100 to 1 Kidbrooke
100 to 1 Orleans	100 to 1 Pique
100 to 1 Rob Roy	

100 to 1 agst any other.

PLACE BETTING.

7 to 4 on George Frederick	3 to 1 agst Trent
6 to 4 Apology	5 to 1 Scamp
5 to 4 agst Atlantic	5 to 1 Lady Patricia
2 to 1 Leolinus	5 to 1 Glenalmond

Principal Turf Fixtures for 1874.

DONCASTER ST. LEGER (1 mile 6 furlongs 132 yards).	Wednesday, Sept. 16
CESAREWICH STAKES (2 miles 2 furlongs 28 yards).	Tuesday, October 13
MIDDLE PARK PLATE (6 furlongs).	Wednesday, October 14
CAMBRIDGESHIRE STAKES (1 mile 210 yards).	Tuesday, October 27
LIVERPOOL GREAT LANCASHIRE HANDICAP (1 mile).	Wednesday, Nov. 11
LIVERPOOL AUTUMN CUP (1½ mile).	Friday, November 13
SHROPSHIRE HANDICAP (1 mile).	Wednesday, Nov. 18
SHREWSBURY CUP (2 miles).	Friday, November 20

BLOOD STOCK SALES AT YORK.

YEARLINGS, THE PROPERTY OF A GENTLEMAN. Gs.

B c by Lozenge out of Empress, by King Tom	Bought in 420
B c by Lozenge out of Canonical, by Cathedral	Mr. G. Page 170
Tassel, br c, by The Drake out of Belladrum, by Chantrelle	Prince of Wales 270

YEARLINGS, THE PROPERTY OF A GENTLEMAN.

B c by Cathedral—Reserve, by Voltigeur	Mon. E. Lascelles 40
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YEARLINGS, THE PROPERTY OF A GENTLEMAN.

Ch c by Fortunio out of Miss Osborne, by Chevalier d'Indragh	Mr. T. Smith 160
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YEARLINGS, FROM THE WOODFIELD STUD.

B c by Distin out of Nell Gwynne, by Archy	Mr. C. Lund 220
Lizzie Distin, b f, by Distin out of Lizzie, by Theon	Mr. W. Woolcott 200
Br f by Distin out of Sally Black, by Cathedral	Mr. Stobbs 40
Bess Black, bl m, 5 yrs, by Ratanaplan out of Moresca, by Don John or Iago	Mr. F. Alibone 70

THE PROPERTY OF MR. FRANCIS CARR.

B yearling f by Victorious out of Betsy Carr, by Fazzoletto	Mr. W. Blenkiron 25
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GERTRUDE (dam of Dalham and The Curate), b m, by The Marquis out of Betsy Carr Bought in 240 || B c foal by Cathedral out of Gertrude | Mr. Weatherly 20 |

YEARLINGS, THE PROPERTY OF SIR G. CHOLMELEY, BART.

LADY BIRD, b f, by The Baron out of Lady Angela, by Angelina	Mr. T. Smith 45
EUNICE, b f, by The Baron out of Eurydice, by Ophelia	Mr. Ramsdell 45
MURILLO, ch c, by The Baron out of Musa, by Orpheus	Mr. Kall 65

YEARLING, THE PROPERTY OF MR. ROBERT MANFIELD.

B c by Moulsey, dam by Underhand out of The Slayer's Daughter	Mr. R. C. Vyner 150
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YEARLING, THE PROPERTY OF MR. T. DAWSON.

B f by Rocco out of Y. Hoodwink, by Knight of Avenel	Mr. Rowley 25
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THE PROPERTY OF SIR W. MILES, BART.

Ch c by Victorious out of Ada Linne, by Mandricardo	Mr. W. Blenkiron 150
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BROOD MARES, THE PROPERTY OF A GENTLEMAN.

Ch m, 5 yrs, by Macaroni out of Vatty, by Vatica; stinted to Nemo	Mr. P. Page 40
Elmas	Mr. P. Page 40
MOLLY CAREW, by Mountain Deer out of the Cook, by Bismarck	Mr. P. Page 40
stinted to Martyrdom	Mr. P. Page 40

THE PROPERTY OF A GENTLEMAN.

Mrs. NAGGETON, by Prime Minister out of Lady Abbes, by Surplice	Mr. Hare 200
Br c foal, by Dear Tom (son of Fandango) out of Mrs. Naggeton	Mr. Hare 25

THE PROPERTY OF A GENTLEMAN.

VEGA, br m, by Vedette out of Flying Duchess, by Flying Dutchman	Mr. R. C. Vyner 55
covered by Arthur Wellesley	Mr. R. C. Vyner 55
GLACIS, b m, 4 yrs, by Walkington—Fortress	Mr. Watkin 40

B c, 3 yrs, by Strathearn out of Julia, by Joe o' Sot (h-l.)

Mr. E. Wilkinson 50

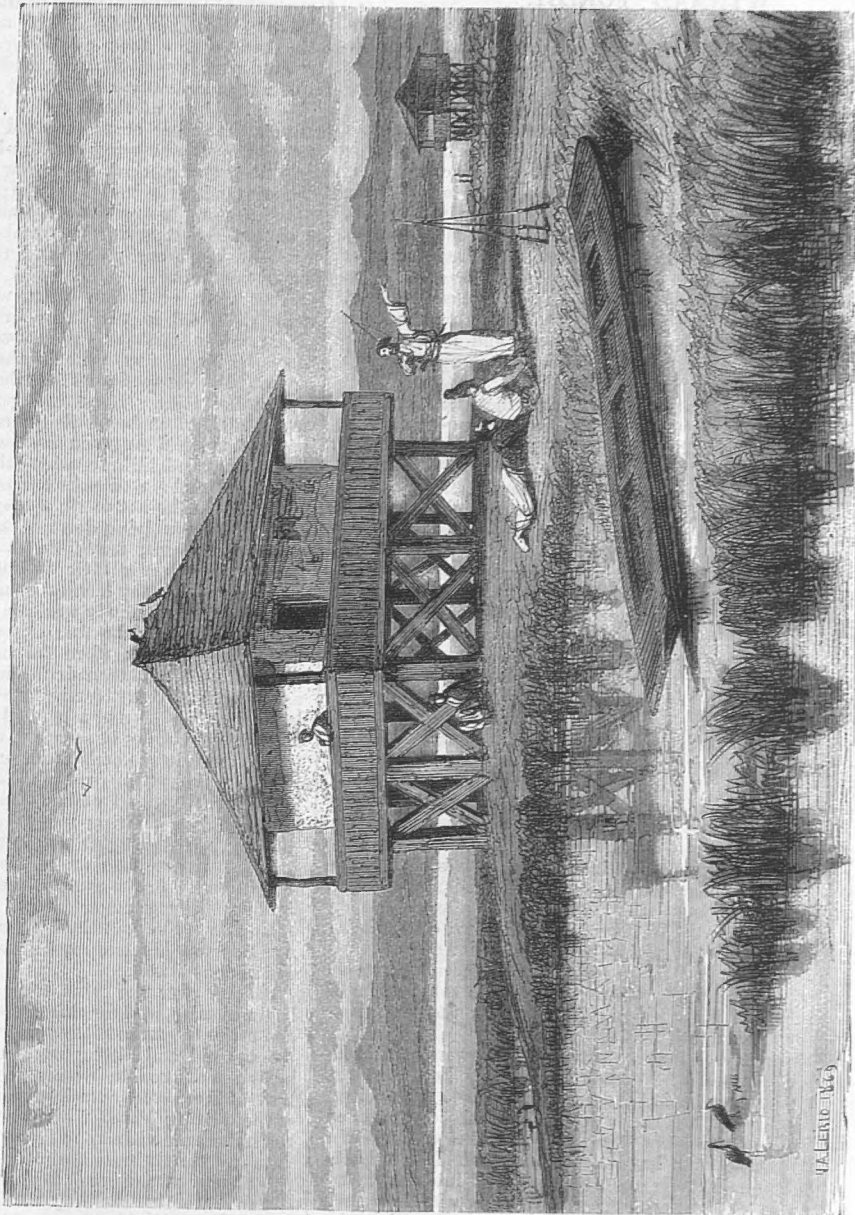
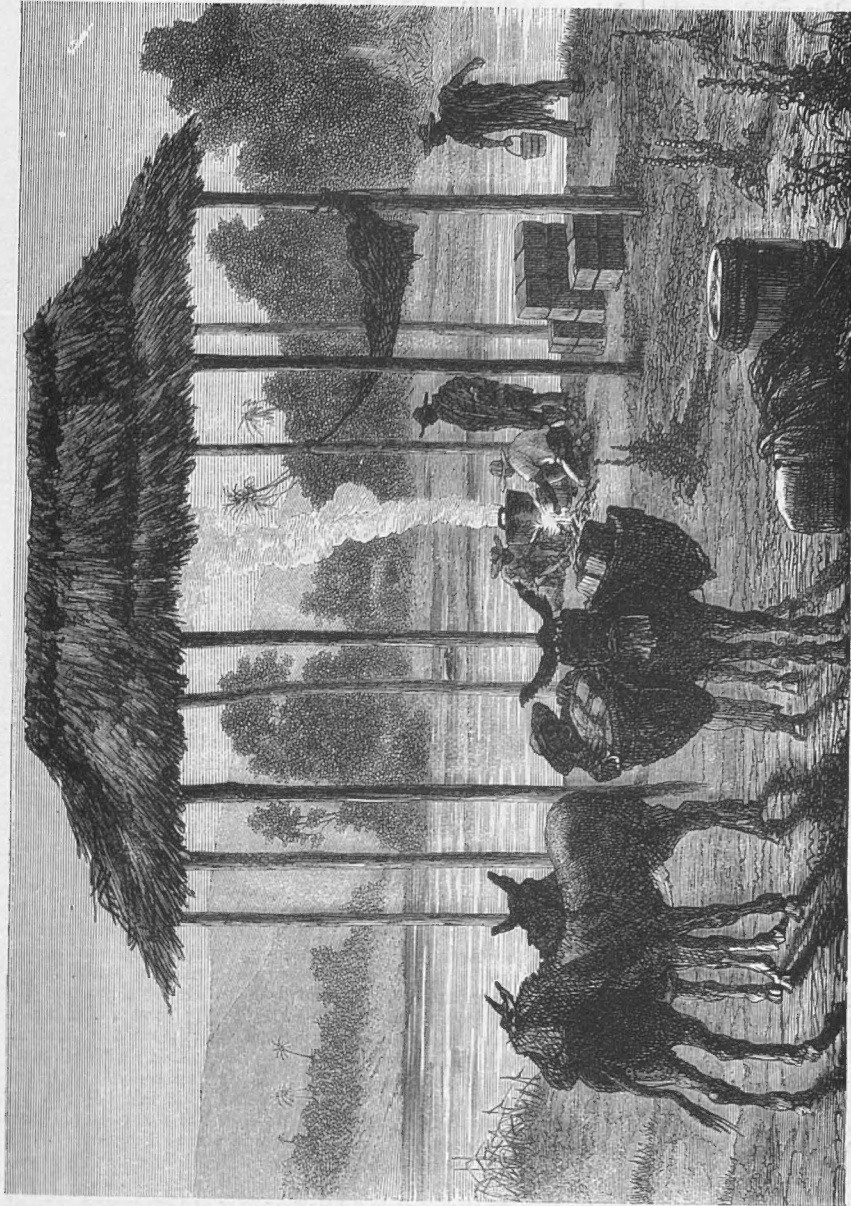
HILARITY, after winning the Member's Stakes at Walsall on Tuesday, was sold to Mr. W. K. Walker for 50gs.  
ROSTREVOR.—This horse pulled up lame after his race for the Biennial on Tuesday.  
PIRATE is doing comparatively nothing in the way of training, though he has figured amongst the earliest favourites for the Cesarewitch.  
HARRIET LAWS.—As the unnamed filly by Lecturer out of Rosary, and the property of Lord Lonsdale, this mare scored her maiden victory in the City Stakes, five furlongs, at Chester. Entered to be sold for £60, she was bought for 215 guineas by her present owner, for whom she afterwards, under her present name, won the Trial Stakes at Newcastle, in which her selling price was £300. Harriet Laws did not, however, change hands, and she ran next in a 10 sovs Sweepstakes over the T.Y.C. at Goodwood, for which she finished second to Fontarabian, who was claimed by Mr. Holmes. On Tuesday, in the Zetland Stakes at York, she proved a rare turn-up for the bookmakers, for starting at 10 to 1 she disposed of three warmish favourites in Queen of the Chase, Harewood, and Bras de Fer. The mare went back to her stable at an advance of £200 over her selling price.  
SWIMMING RACE FOR THE AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP OF GREAT BRITAIN.—Owing to the unavoidable delay of the train conveying the competitors to the place of meeting, the Welsh Harp, Hendon, the annual race for the amateur championship of England, which was to have been swum at 5.45 on Tuesday evening, did not take place until more than an hour later, when half a dozen swimmers met to contend for the distinction. The distance was one mile in still water. Six years have elapsed since a silver cup was offered as a prize, and then it fell to T. Morris, to be returned to the victor, but he then retired from the amateur ranks, and Harry Parker winning three successive years, the trophy became his own. Last year the Metropolitan Swimming Association offered another cup, which fell to D. Ainsworth, who on that occasion beat H. Davenport, of the Ilex S.C., who, as the appended report shows, this year wrested the honour from his previous conqueror. The competitors were as follows:—H. S. Davenport, Ilex S.C., No. 2 station, 1; D. Ainsworth, Serpentine S.C., No. 6 station, 2; A. S. Robinson, Leeds, No. 1 station, 3; J. P. Taylor, Newcastle, No. 5 station, 4; J. Trudgeon, Alliance S.C., No. 3 station, 0; A. T. Bellis, No. 4 station, 0. They had to swim one-third of a mile, touch a boat and return, and *vice versa*. Trudgeon led for 200 yards, when Robinson went in front, and kept there until the first turn, when Ainsworth passed him, but had in turn to give way to Davenport, who, swimming with a powerful stroke, landed the red and black first by about 80 yards. Ainsworth second, 40 yards in front of Robinson, and Taylor fourth; the others not finishing. Time, 31min. 9secs.  
BALDOYLE AUTUMN MEETING.—Saturday and Monday, August 22 and 24. Results:—Saturday:—Maiden Plate: Mr. Garnett's Rosalind, by Master George out of Bessie (Mr. Belan), first; The Bean, second; Champagne, third. Six ran. Won by ten lengths. Curragh Plate: Mr. W. Brophy's Jigginstown, by Solon out of Winged Bee (W. Miller), first; Prophecy, second; Ladybird, third. Ten ran. Won by four lengths. Provincial Plate: Mr. Barry's Eau de Vie, by Armagnac, dam by Mount Sion (W. Canavan), first; Evening Star, second; Waverley, third. Eleven ran. Won easily. Tyro Plate: Mr. St. James's Call, by Trumpeter out of May Bell (Mr. G. Moore), first; Rock Savage, second; Black Rose, third. Seven ran. Won by five lengths. Dublin Plate: Mr. Denison's Night Thought, by Ely out of Lucilla (Miller), first; Leinster Lily, second; Recipe, third. Six ran. Won in a canter. Evening Plate: Mr. Keville Davies's Morristown, by Solon out of Syria (C. Fleming), first; Seaweed, second; Leo, third. Eleven ran. Won easily. Monday.—Handicap Sweepstakes; Mr. Betagh's Belleter, by Master Richard out of Sea Breeze, walked over. Corinthian Plate: Mr. Dunne's Cordova, by Roman Bee out of Dairy Maid (Ashworth), beat Prophecy by a short neck. Foxhunters' Plate: Mr. R. N. Batt's Mint Sauce (Mr. G. Moore), first; Fan, second; filly by Great Eastern, dam by Prince Arthur, third. Eleven ran. Won by four lengths. Baldoyle Plate: Mr. Schawell's Lady Spencer, by Solon out of Teggery (Mr. Whyte), first; Bashful, second; Lancelot, third. Eight ran. Won by two lengths. Turf Plate: Mr. Dunne's Queen of the Bees, by Knight of Patrick out of Queen Bee (J. Ashworth), first; Ladybird, second; Linguist, third. Nine ran. Won by two lengths. The Baldoyle Plate (2nd class): Lord Drogheda's Tambourine, by Rattle or Rapid Rhone out of Qui-va-la (W. Canavan), first; Humble Bee, second; Hearty Girl, third. Nine ran. Won by three lengths. Sutton Plate: Mr. J. Murphy's Tom (late Hardress's Cregan), by Artillery out of Colleen Rhue (T. Ryan), first; colt by Revolver, second; Wild Rake, third. Four ran. Won by four lengths. In a Match for 100 sovs, Captain J. F. Montgomery's Rufus, by William the Conqueror out of Merlin's dam (D. Canavan), beat Mr. Bryson's Defender by three lengths.



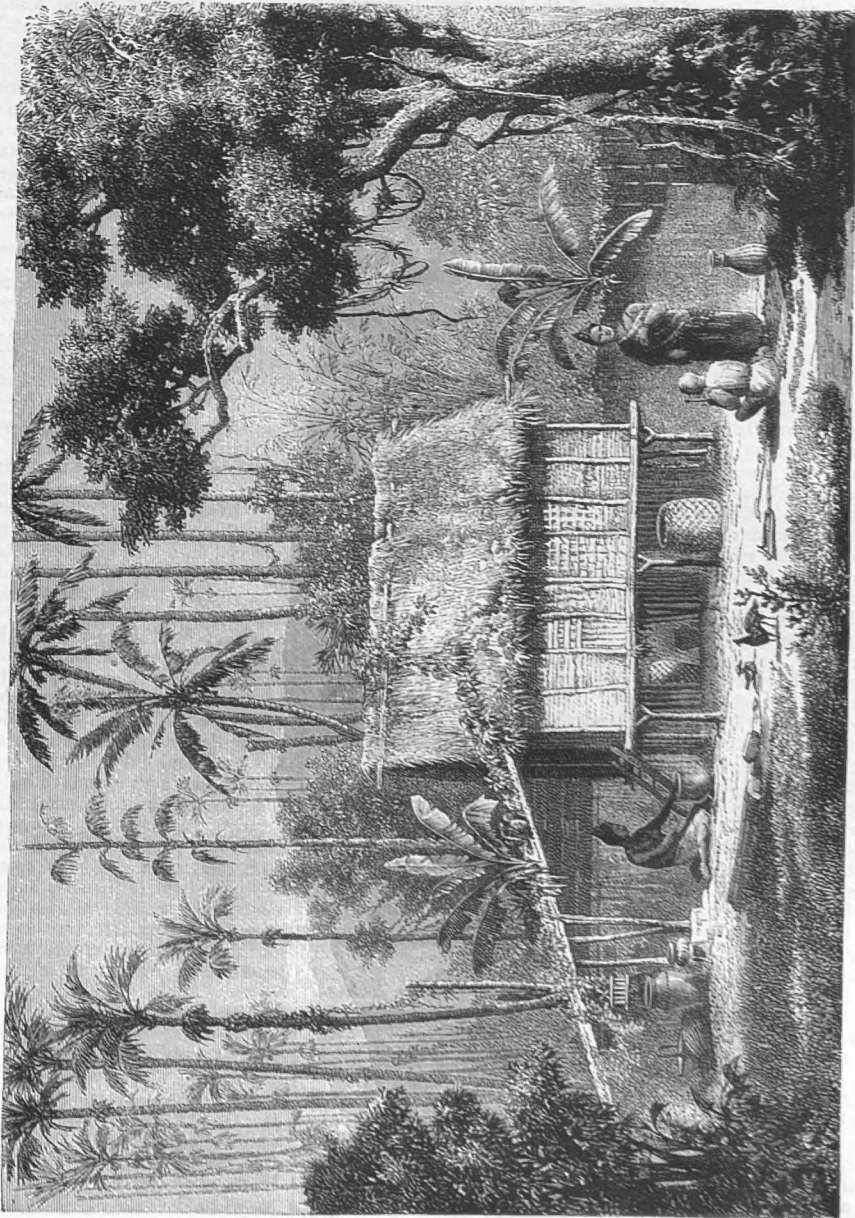
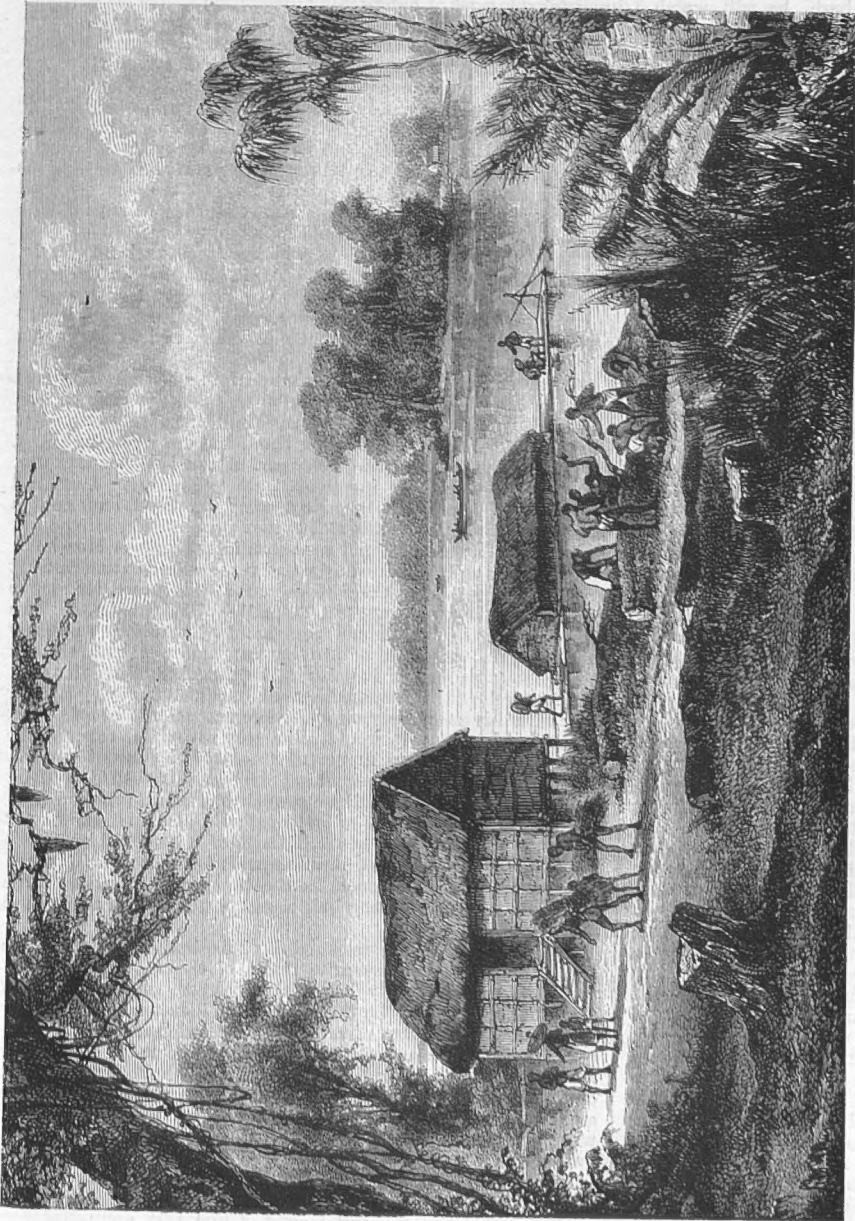


HUNTING SKETCHES IN THE WYNAAD FOREST.





HUNTING LODGES.





## BISON AND TIGER HUNTING IN THE WYNAAD FOREST.

THERE is certainly no part of India where such a diversity of game is to be found as in the great Wynaad forest, surrounding the Neilgherry and Anamullai ranges, but, except during the intensely hot weather—when the stagnant swamps and decomposed vegetation, which generate malarious vapours and fever-infecting miasma, are dried up and rendered temporarily innocuous—this belt of jungle, which varies from five to thirty miles in width, is extremely unhealthy, and there are certain seasons when it is almost certain death to sleep a single night in the "terai." The healthiest season of the year to hunt in those forests are March, April, and May, and at this time the best sport is to be had, as the trees are tolerably clear from leaves, and the scarcity of water drives all kinds of game to the proximity of the rivers and pools. Elephants, tigers, panthers, leopards, bears, hogs, sambar, spotted deer, and bison, are drawn by the drought from their usual haunts in the densely wooded ravines and impenetrable forests on the sides of the hills to the more open jungle through which the Bowani and its tributaries flow.

The dense teak and bamboo forest which clothes the Anamullai range near Coimbatore is one of the finest hunting-grounds in Southern India, and here in their vernal home may be found vast herds of bison, as well as elephants, tigers, leopards, sambar, and sundry other game. Perhaps the finest bison stalking in the world is to be had in this district, and Burton, my old *camarade de chasse*, and I have had many a glorious day's sport in these primeval woods. The following description of a day amongst the bison in this forest will give some idea of the manner in which this animal is generally hunted in India.

In the latter part of the month of April, during intensely hot weather, Burton and I, accompanied by a large gang of trackers, were out in the bamboo forest that covers the lower slopes of the Anamullai Hills, when we came across the trail of a herd of bison. From the freshness of the "sign," I knew that no great length of time had elapsed since they had passed, but the deep impressions of their hoofs on the soft soil showed that they had travelled past without browsing on the most tempting looking herbage; so I concluded that they had either been alarmed or had been to the Bowani river to drink, and were impatient to get to the deeper shades of the forest before the intense heat of mid-day. After following the trail for some miles, Chineah and Googooloo, who were creeping along a rugged hollow, which appeared to have been the bed of a mountain torrent, some little distance in front, made a sign to us to keep silent, and shortly afterwards they beckoned us to advance. With great caution we crept noiselessly forward, stopping from time to time to listen, and after crawling on our hands and knees for nearly a hundred yards, we gained the crest of the hill, where we had the satisfaction of seeing a large herd of bison quietly browsing on the green herbage in a patch of open teak forest.

Having satisfied myself that we were well to leeward, and in no danger of being discovered by their remarkably keen scent, I raised myself cautiously behind the trunk of a tree to reconnoitre, and after pointing out to Burton a fine bull, who, surrounded with cows, was lazily nibbling the young and tender shoots of a clump of bamboos, about a hundred yards distant, I begged him to reserve his fire until he heard my signal, as I intended to try and stalk the patriarch of the herd, a stately fellow with enormous dewlap, and immensely deep shoulders, who was pawing the ground fretfully, and uttering deep cries, as if impatient for the herd to retire to the depths of the jungle for shelter from the rays of the sun, which were beginning to feel oppressive. I descended a short distance down the side of a hill, and crept along the brow until I got under the cover of a clump of bamboos, whence I again caught sight of him. Here I had nearly been discovered, for two cows and a young calf sprang up close to me, and rushed, tail on end, towards the rest of the herd, who, lifting up their heads, seemed to gaze anxiously in my direction. I therefore remained a few moments perfectly quiet, keeping my eye upon the mighty bull, who was standing about three hundred yards distant; and when I saw that their alarm had in some degree subsided, I crept gently forward, and, taking advantage of any cover I could find, managed to ensconce myself behind a large rhododendron bush within a hundred and twenty yards of him. I then blew a shrill blast on a silver call I always wore round my neck as a signal to Burton, and shortly afterwards heard a double shot followed by three others. The first report attracted the bull's attention, and he trotted forward a few paces to reconnoitre, tearing up the turf with his hoofs, and lashing his tail, as if indignant that his sylvan retreat should be intruded upon. Whilst in this position, he offered me a fair view of his brawny shoulder, and I planted a heavy cylindro-conical bullet just behind it, which brought him to his knees with a surly roar. Mad with pain, he regained his feet, and staggered forward on three legs, when I gave him the contents of my second barrel in nearly the same place, which rolled him over. Chineah now handed me my other rifle, and I quitted the cover; when no sooner did he catch sight of me than, again springing up, with a deep tremendous roar, he charged headlong at me, tail on end, his eyes flashing fire, and his mouth covered with blood and foam. I let him come to within six paces of where I was standing, when I stopped his mad career with a ball in the centre of his broad, massive forehead, which again made him bite the dust. He gave a desperate plunge forward, and rolled heavily over on his side, dead. The others, alarmed, were now tearing frantically over the plain, so I slipped behind the cover of a bush to reload, and, again stealing forward, managed to bowl over a cow, and wound another badly, before the terrified herd sought safety in flight by rallying in a body and crashing through the dense bamboo-jungle which clothed the side of the hill. After reloading, I despatched the second cow with a bullet behind the horns, as she was lying disabled by my first shot, which had passed through the small of her back, and paralysed her hind quarters.

I now looked out for Burton and Googooloo, who were nowhere to be seen, but a dead cow and a bull calf showed that they had not been idle. Whilst I was examining the latter, and cogitating upon veal cutlets and marrow bones, I heard two double shots in some cover just below the crest of the hill, which was immediately followed by a loud whoop from Burton; and on running up, I found him standing breathless over the carcass of a huge bull which was evidently just killed.

"By Jove! Hal," he exclaimed as I approached, "I'm regularly done up; this bull has led me such a chase. I hit him fairly between the eyes with my first barrel, and he dropped without a struggle, dead, as I thought; so I paid no more attention to him, but, letting drive at the herd as they bolted away, I killed a cow and a calf and wounded a third, when suddenly my friend, as if brought to life by the sound of my last shot, picked himself up, shook his head savagely, gave an angry roar, and charged right at me. Every barrel being discharged, I stepped on one side and got out of his way, when he directed his attention to Googooloo, who dodged him amongst the trees easily enough; for, half blinded with blood from his wound, he reeled and tumbled about as if he were groggy, every now and then falling heavily. As soon as I had reloaded, I gave chase, but all at once missed him, and it was only just now that the Yanadi trailed him up to this clump of grass, where he had cunningly laid down to conceal

himself. As I came up, he again charged desperately towards me, when, stepping aside, I allowed him to pass, and gave him the contents of both barrels well behind the shoulder, which brought him up, and to make certain, I administered two more shots in the back of the head as he lay writhing and gasping on the ground, and here he is safely landed at last."

On examination we found that the first shot had flattened on the thick bone of the forehead, without penetrating the skull, the bullet being of unhardened lead driven by 4 drachms of powder from a 12-gauge smooth-bore. After having cut out the tongues, and packed up a few marrow bones for supper, we superintended the bushing of the game, and, shouldering our rifles, made a start for our bivouac, well satisfied with our sport, for we had that day bagged three sambar and six bison to two guns, and furnished our people and the Mulcher tribe with a grand supply of meat.

The gaur, or Indian bison, which is the largest of the Bos tribe, is found in the dense forests of Southern and Western India, as far north as the Nerbudda river, but the finest specimens I have seen were shot in the Wynaad and Canara districts, and in the dense forests on the slopes of the Neilgherry and Anamullai Hills. Bison are generally found in the extensive tracts of bamboo forest that form a kind of terai or belt round many of our hill ranges in Southern India. Their home is on the densely wooded hillside, where they graze upon the young shoots of bamboo and the succulent grasses that clothe the slopes of the ravines. In the hot weather they may be found during the day on the plateaux lying down in some shady retreat sleeping and chewing the cud, but towards evening they make their way downwards towards their feeding grounds, graze all night, and return to their day-haunts soon after day-break; except during the rains, and in cloudy weather, when, if they are not much disturbed, they may be found grazing at all hours. In the intensely hot weather, when the mountain streams dry up, herds of bison may be found wandering in the plains far away from their usual haunts, being compelled to quench their thirst at some large river, and during a general drought I have known bison travel twenty miles in search of water, and return to their mountain fastness in the early morning.

During the rutting season, which is in the cold weather, the large herds break up, and each stalwart bull retires to rusticate with his seraglio, consisting generally of from eight to fifteen cows. At this time free fights amongst the bulls are of common occurrence, and those who are in the sere and yellow leaf, or weakly, being worsted in the combat, are ignominiously driven out of the herd by their younger rivals. A bull once tabooed is never again allowed to join the herd, and the lonely life he leads does not improve his temper, for solitary bulls are generally morose and vicious brutes.

Shortly after the rains, towards the end of October, the cows begin to calve, and for this purpose they separate from the bulls, and retire to some secluded ravine until the calves are about two months old and strong enough to follow the herd. Immature bulls are allowed to remain with the cows unmolested by the lord of the harem, and from this time until the commencement of the rutting season the old bulls are often found alone, but in the immediate vicinity of the herd, so as to be at hand in case of danger. Single bulls always lie looking to leeward, trusting to their keen sense of smell to guard the windward quarter.

Except on the Sheveroy Hills, where driving has been resorted to with considerable success, bison are generally killed by stalking, and inasmuch as they are gifted with remarkably keen scent and hearing, and are very quick to detect the presence of man, it requires considerable cunning and very careful tracking in order to get near them.

In stalking a herd of bison the hunter should always make his way up against the wind, taking advantage of any cover that may offer itself. Having got within range, and managed to conceal himself behind some friendly bush, he will watch the movements of the herd and wait his opportunity of getting a fair shot at the bull, as no sportsman would fire at a cow if he has a chance of killing the lord of the herd. The great secrets of success in bison-stalking are coolness and discretion, and in the long run a sportsman who will bide his time, and wait patiently until he can get a fair aim at a vital spot, will kill far more game than he who, in a state of nervous excitement, fires at anything and everything he sees, trusting more to good luck than good shooting. The following are the dimensions of one of the largest bison I ever killed:—

	Ft.	in.
Height at the shoulder, not following the curve of the body*	6	4
Height to the top of hump.....	6	9
Length from tip of nose to the insertion of tail.....	10	4
Length of tail.....	3	4
Girth of body.....	9	3
Girth of fore-arm.....	2	10
Girth of neck.....	4	10
Breadth of forehead.....	1	5
Circumference round base of horns.....	1	9
Length of horns.....	1	4

General colour—black along the back, light dun under the belly and inside the thighs, and the legs below the knees and hocks dirty white, but cleanly made and finely proportioned as those of a deer. The frontal bone is nearly two inches thick and exceedingly hard, and the bullet must be hardened and driven with a large charge of powder to penetrate it. I have seen leaden bullets flattened on a bull bison's forehead a score of times, so massive is the skull, and in some cases I have known the animal to go off apparently not much the worse, although the shot has been fired at point-blank range.

Whilst hunting in the jungle between the Bowani river and the Goodaloor pass at the foot of the Nedineallah Hills, my friend Burton and I witnessed a most gallantly contested fight between a bull bison and a tiger which is worth recording. Night had scarcely set in when a loud bellowing noise was heard followed by an unmistakable roar which caused no little commotion amongst the horns and bullocks that were picketed round our tents, and from the ominous sounds that followed we knew that a mortal combat was raging at no great distance from our bivouac. Having arranged for the safety of our camp, Burton and I, armed with rifles and pistols, followed closely by Chineah and Googooloo, each carrying a couple of spare guns, sallied forth, and, keeping along the bank of the river for some short distance, entered a dense cover, from which the sounds of the contest seemed to issue, by a narrow deer-run. Here we could only get along very slowly, having to separate the tangled brushwood with one hand and hold the rifle cocked and ready with the other. Having proceeded in this manner for some distance, guided by the noise of the contest which sounded nearer and nearer, we came to an opening in the woods where we saw a huge bull bison, evidently much excited, for his eyes flashed fire, his tail was straight on end, and he was tearing up the ground with his fore feet, all the time grunting furiously. As we were luckily well to leeward, the taint in the air was not likely to be winded; so I made signs to Chineah and Googooloo to lay down their guns and climb into an adjacent tree, whilst Burton and I, with a rifle in each hand, by dint of creeping on hands and knees, gained a small clump of bush on a raised bank, not more than thirty yards distant, from whence we

could see all that was going on. When we first arrived, the tiger was nowhere to be seen, but from the bison's cautious movements I knew he could not be far off. The moon was high in the heavens, making the night clear as day; so not a movement could escape us, although we were well concealed from view.

Several rounds had already been fought, for the game had been going on a good twenty minutes before we came up, and the bison, besides being covered with white lather about the flanks, bore several severe marks of the tiger's claws on the face and shoulders. Whilst we were ensconcing ourselves comfortably behind the cover, with our rifles in readiness for self-defence only—for we had no intention of interfering in the fair stand-up fight which had evidently been taking place—a low savage growling about fifteen paces to our right attracted our attention, and, couched behind a tuft of fern, we discerned the shape of an immense tiger watching the movements of the bison, who, with his head kept constantly turned towards the danger, was alternately cropping the grass and giving vent to his excited feelings every now and then by a deep tremulous roaring, which seemed to awaken all the echoes of the surrounding woods. The tiger, whose glaring eyes were fixed upon his antagonist, now and again shifted his quarters a few paces either to the right or the left, once coming so near our ambuscade that I could almost have touched him with the muzzle of my rifle; but the wary old bull never lost sight of him for a second, but ever followed his movements, with his head lowered to receive his attack. At last the tiger, which all along had been whining and growling most impatiently, stole gently forward, his belly crouching along the ground, every hair standing on end, his flanks heaving, his back arched, and his tail whisking about and lashing his sides; but before he could gather himself together for a spring, which might have proved fatal, the bison, with a shriek of desperation, charged at full speed with his head lowered, and the horns pointed upward, but overshot the mark, as his agile antagonist adroitly shifted his ground just in time to avoid a vicious stroke from his massive horns, and, making a half-circle, sprang a second time with the intention of alighting on his broad neck and shoulders; this the bull evaded by a dexterous twist, and before his adversary could recover himself, he again rushed at him, caught him behind the shoulder with his horns, and flung him some distance, following up to repeat the game, but the tiger slunk away to gather breath.

Round after round of the same description followed, allowing breathing time between each, the tiger generally getting the worst of it, for the bull sometimes received his rush on his massive forehead and horns, and flung him a considerable distance, bruised and breathless, although the skin seemed too tough for the points to penetrate; once, however, I thought the bison's chance was all over, for the tiger, by a lucky spring, managed to fasten on his brawny shoulder, and I could hear the crunching sound as his teeth met again and again in the flesh, whilst the claws tore the flank like an iron rake. With a maddening scream of mingled rage and pain, the bull flung himself heavily on the ground, nearly crushing his more nimble adversary to death with his ponderous weight; and the tiger, breathless and reeling with exhaustion, endeavoured to slink away with his tail between his legs, but no respite was given, his relentless foe pursued with roars of vengeance, and again rolled him over before he could regain his legs to make another spring. The tiger, now fairly conquered, endeavoured to beat a retreat, but this the bison would not allow, he rushed at him furiously over and over again, and at last getting him against a bank of earth, pounded him with his forehead and horns, until he lay motionless, when he sprang with his whole weight upon him, striking him with the fore feet, and displaying an agility I thought incompatible with his unwieldy appearance. I have attempted to depict "the last round" in my sketch.

The game, which had lasted over a couple hours, was now over, for the tiger, which we thought, perhaps, might be only stunned, gave unmistakable signs of approaching dissolution. He lay gasping, his mouth half open, exposing his rough tongue and massive yellow teeth; his green eyes were fixed, convulsive struggles drew up his limbs, a quiver passed over his body, and all was still. His conqueror was standing over him with heaving flanks, and crimsoned foam flying from his widely distended nostrils; but his rolling eye was becoming dim, for the life-blood was fast ebbing from a ghastly wound in his neck, and he reeled about like a drunken man, still, however, fronting his dead antagonist, and keeping his horns lowered as if to charge. From time to time he bellowed with rage, but his voice became fainter, and at last subsided into a deep hollow moan; then his mighty strength began to fail him, and he could not keep his legs, which seemed to bend slowly, causing him to plunge forward. Again he made a desperate effort to recover himself, staggered a few paces, and with a surly growl of defiance fell never to rise again, for, after a few convulsive heavings, his body became motionless, and we knew that all was over.

On examination we found the throat of the bison so lacerated that the windpipe was exposed, and several large arteries cut, an ear bitten off, and the flesh on the shoulder actually torn away in strips. The tiger, on the other hand, had one eye gouged out, several ribs broken, and the lower part of the belly ripped open, from which wound the intestines were protruding. I ordered Chineah and Googooloo to collect some dry wood, and light a large fire to keep the jackals and hyenas away, which, being done, we returned to our camp, and were soon in the arms of Morpheus.

Refreshed and invigorated by sound repose, the next morning at daylight we revisited the battle-ground, where we found the gang already busily engaged in despoiling the combatants. The tiger had been so mauled and mangled by his furious adversary that the skin, although beautifully marked, was hardly worth taking, great patches of hair having been rubbed off on all parts. He was a splendid fellow, and had been able to have got a fair blow with his immensely muscular fore paw on the bison's neck in the first instance, it would have told with fatal effect. The ground, besides bearing numerous traces of the recent combat, was so torn up that it appeared to have been ploughed in patches, and I found it to be strongly impregnated with salt; consequently I was not at all surprised to find numberless slots of sambar and spotted deer, as well as the fresh traces of a herd of bison, well knowing the partiality of these animals for that article, which they seem to be able to smell from extraordinary distances. The engraving represents young bull bisons gambolling in a salt jheel at night.

The dense thicket of jamen and korinda bushes bordering the Bowani river was a favourite resort of tigers during the hot weather, and continually during the night we were reminded of their proximity either by their calling and answering each other or by the bark of alarm of sambar or spotted deer when they detected their presence. One night, before the moon rose, these nocturnal marauders had prowled for some hours round about our camp, and had caused no little commotion amongst our horses and cattle; so as soon as the moon was well up, Burton and I, with two of our people carrying spare guns, sallied forth, and, guided by the shrieking and jabbering of a troop of monkeys, made our way to an open spot of ground in a ravine near the Bowani, where we fell in with a tiger, just as he had stricken down a doe spotted deer. Burton caught sight of him first, and rolled him over stone dead with a bullet admirably placed just behind the ear, and we were just stepping up to examine the spoiled foe when,

\* Bison are said to have been killed measuring twenty-three hands at the shoulder.



with a long tremendous roar, his mate sprang into the open, and, knocking down Burton's horsekeeper, seized him by the shoulder. Luckily at this moment the moon was unobscured by clouds, and I got a fair aim at the tigress's massive chest, as she stood growling above her shrieking victim. As I pulled trigger, Burton also fired, and she fell dead with one bullet through her heart, and another in the vertebra of the neck, either of which would have proved fatal. Luckily the horsekeeper was not dangerously hurt, although he had a severe bite in the fleshy part of the shoulder, which took some weeks to heal up. This place was infested with tigers at this time of the year, and for the best part of two months we made it a practice to sleep during the day and watch for game by water at night. Besides killing some of the finest specimens of the feline race, and enough venison for camp use, we occasionally fell in with elephants, and had famous sport. On one occasion we witnessed a grand combat between two tigers for the possession of a deer, and this episode forms the subject of our sketch. Our goat-boy saw a tiger strike down a buck whilst watching his charge, and scared him from his prey by shouting at him and throwing stones. When the coast was clear, he gave us the information, and towards evening we took post behind some rocks, that commanded the spot. We had hardly spread our rugs to make ourselves comfortable when we heard a rustling in the bushes, and a fine male tiger came crouching along the edge of the water smelling the ground like a pointer on scent. Although he was within point-blank range, and offered an easy shot, his proceedings seemed so unusually strange that we forebode to pull trigger, and watched his manœuvring for some minutes. At last he perceived the dead deer, and made his way up to it with great caution, sniffing the air at every step he took, as if he could detect some danger threatening. Scarcely had he time to smell his wind-fall when with a ferocious roar a second tiger sprang from some cover close at hand, and a tremendous fight ensued which we watched with intense interest for several minutes. The second comer, which was much the largest tiger, was gaining the mastery, as he had his opponent hard and fast by the throat, when we fired a right and left simultaneously, and ended the fight, one of the combatants falling dead, whilst the other lay writhing in his death throes, and he was soon put out of his agony by a bullet in the back of the head from my companion's spare gun. This night's work had a peculiar kind of charm both for my companion and myself, for besides being very successful in killing several kinds of game we added very considerably to our "forest lore," and gained much insight into the habits of the different nocturnal animals. Hardly had the sun gone down before the forest seemed to ring with strange wild cries, and among the voices which resounded together we could only distinguish those that were heard singly during momentary pauses that from time to time took place in the chorus. The sambur uttered their loud cries of defiance, which were answered on all sides until their hoarse bellowing became incessant. Then the hollow roar of a tiger would re-echo through the arches of the forest, and for an interval all was still save the noise of the great cicade in the trees. Then the howling of a troop of jackals, or the melancholy wailing of the hyena, would pierce the night air, and again the almost deafening chorus would recommence.

The great secret of the real enjoyment of camp life is the capacity of living comfortably in the bush, and when it is intended to remain in the forest for any length of time, and the party is large, commodious huts or shooting boxes should be constructed. The sketches portray different kinds of shooting lodges such as may be easily constructed in any well wooded country, and where there is danger of fever, it is always advisable to have the floor raised some feet above the ground, so as to allow the free circulation of the air to carry away the exhalations of the earth. Commodious head-quarters are the first requisites for a sportsman's comfort, as his powers of endurance will be very considerably enhanced if he has the means of turning in comfortably every night, and no one can ever feel thoroughly at home in the bush unless he has a snug roosting-place. Bivouacking in the open in bad weather will in the end ruin the constitution of the strongest man, as it lays in the seeds of a host of diseases, which may be avoided if he is only moderately careful about his resting-places.

DEATH OF KENNY MEADOWS.—This well-known artist expired last week, and on Monday he was buried in the grave of his father-in-law, Mr. Hennings, once a sculptor of note, in the cemetery of St. Pancras, Finchley. At the time of his death Mr. Meadows was in his 87th year. He was the associate and friend of Leigh Hunt, of Douglas Jerrold, of Thackeray, and of Dickens; and almost the only remaining link connecting the present with that of the past age is the veteran George Cruikshank. Kenny Meadows will be best remembered by his illustrations of an edition of Shakespeare and "Heads of the People." For many years prior to his death Mr. Meadows enjoyed a small pension for his artistic services to the country.

The Naval and Military Gazette has passed into the hands of an association of retired officers, who have issued a programme, from which it would appear that it is their aim to make this valuable paper the recognised organ of both these services. An efficient board of direction has been formed, and the editorial department will be entrusted to gentlemen thoroughly conversant with all matters specially relating to Army and Navy affairs. The offices are at 17, Buckingham-street, Strand.

A THEATRICAL BREACH OF PROMISE CASE.

(Liverpool Assizes.—Saturday, August 22.—Before Mr. BARON POLLOCK.)

CLAREMONT v. VERNON.  
This was an action for breach of promise of marriage, the plaintiff being Miss Nellie Claremont, a popular actress at the Prince of Wales Theatre in Liverpool, and the defendant was said to be a ward in chancery, and son of a military captain. When the case was called on, Mr. C. Russell, Q.C., and Mr. Samuel (instructed by Messrs. Norris and Son) appeared as counsel for the plaintiff; and Mr. Herschell, Q.C., M.P., and Mr. Gully (instructed by Mr. J. Whitehouse) for the defendant. The jury were not sworn, however, Mr. Russell stating that the case had been settled. The cause promised to be of considerable interest to the theatrical profession, and a deal of disappointment was manifested by many who were in attendance all day, waiting to hear the details of the action. We believe that the terms of settlement were that the plaintiff was to be paid a sum of £230.

THE SOUTH LONDON PALACE, Southwark, continues, in spite of the dullness of the season, to draw crowded houses. Messrs. Speedy and Poole provide an ample bill of fare for their patrons, the singing of Mr. Russell Grover and Mr. W. D. Gresham's "Few Minutes with Diddin," a very humorous performance, being specially worthy of commendation. Mr. D. Spillane makes a very efficient conductor of the orchestra, his management of the ballet of "Pluto" being exceedingly good.

DEPARTURE OF THE AMERICAN BASE-BALL PLAYERS.—Last evening the American base-ball players, having completed all their engagements on this side of the Atlantic, left Dublin for Queenstown, whence they sail for the United States.

FIRST LORD, 3 yrs, and Blackstone, 4 yrs, have joined Price's string at Newmarket.

BENREISIPOL.—This two-year-old colt, by Ben Webster, dam by Lacydes, has been re-named Sans Peur.

ROMAN BEE.—This stallion has been awarded the first prize for thoroughbred sires at the Great National Horse Show of Ireland.

BETHNAL GREEN.—This horse, who once enjoyed a good reputation while the property of Sir Joseph Hawley, has gone into l'Anson's stable at Malton.

KITTY.—This mare, winner of the Hurdle Handicap at Walsall on Tuesday, was objected to on the ground that she has run at a meeting where the Grand National Hunt Rules were not in force.

TUTELA.—Mr. R. Howett has had the misfortune to lose this fine brood mare. She was by Dundee out of Defenceless (dam of Caractacus), and died in the paddock from rupture of the intestines.

THE EBOR HANDICAP TIME.—Benson's chronograph gives the time of Wednesday's race as 3min. 31sec., being 2sec. less than that of Not Out in 1871, which up to that period was the fastest time on record for the Ebor Handicap.

THE INNKEEPERS' PLATE AT THE ISLE OF MAN.—In reply to several enquiries, we may state that, according to the return in the "Racing Calendar," Mr. Peddie's Snowdrop won this race, and as no official objection has been lodged against the winner, the backers of Snowdrop win.

SUSPICIOUS RIDING.—After the Hunters' Selling Stakes had been decided at Walsall on Tuesday, Mr. Amyes, the rider of Over, was ordered before the stewards, and that body intend to refer the matter to the Grand National Hunt Committee.

STAFFORD RACES.—For these races, which take place on September 22 and 23, five stakes are announced to close on Tuesday next, among them being the Tradesmen's Handicap of 10 sovs each for starters, with 100 added; the Innkeepers' Handicap Plate of 100 sovs, and the Ingestre Two-year-old Stakes of 3 sovs each, with 50 added.

SUSPENSION OF WYATT AND LOATES.—On Wednesday, the stewards of the Jockey Club met at York, and entertained the charges of suspicious riding against Loates, on The Knight, at Egham, and against Wyatt, on Nougat, at Windsor. Wyatt has been suspended for two years, and Loates for the remainder of the season. A further punishment in the case of Wyatt is that he is prevented from training for the period of his suspension. Admiral Rous, Lord Falmouth, and Mr. Chaplin heard the case.

Advertisements.

GREAT YARMOUTH RACES will take place on TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, Sept. 1st and 2nd, 1874. Amount of added Money, £600. Six Races each day.

STEWARDS:  
The MAYOR (H. TEASDEL, Esq.)  
The PRINCE BATHYANY.  
The PRINCE SOLTYKOFF.  
Viscount FALMOUTH.  
Viscount MAHON, M.P.  
Lord RENDLESHAM, M.P.  
The Hon. F. WALPOLE, M.P.  
Sir E. H. K. LACON, Bart., M.P.  
Sir R. J. BUXTON, Bart., M.P.

SALES BY AUCTION.

NOTICE.  
DONCASTER YEARLING SALES.

MESSRS. TATTERSALL will hold their YEARLING SALES at DONCASTER, as usual, on TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, and FRIDAY, Sept. 15th, 16th, 17th, and 18th. Those Breeders who have not sent in their Lists are requested to do so at once.

N.B.—The List of each day's Sale is Now Full, and no fresh applications can be received.  
Albert Gate, Hyde Park, August 19th, 1874.

BARBICAN REPOSITORY.

J. S. GOWER AND CO. will SELL by PUBLIC AUCTION, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, commencing at Eleven o'clock, ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY HORSES, suitable for professional gentlemen, tradesmen, cab proprietors, and others; active young cart and van horses for town and agricultural work; also a large assortment of carriages, carts, harness, &c., &c.  
HERBERT RYMILL, Proprietor.

Rodney-road, Walworth.—By order of the Executors of the late Mr. Henry West, Job and Cab Master.

J. S. GOWER & CO. (HERBERT RYMILL, Proprietor) will SELL by AUCTION, on the PREMISES, 62, Rodney-road, Walworth, on THURSDAY, Sept. 10, at eleven for twelve o'clock, FIFTY well-selected, known, young HARNESS HORSES, in good hard-working condition, 18 Hansom and Clarence cabs, two private omnibuses, picnic waggonettes break, seven pair-horse and single waggonettes, phaetons, pleasure vans, circular broughams, dennesets, spring and forage carts, 35 sets of 4-horse, pair, and single harness, chaff machines, corn bins, sacks, cloths, wheels, springs, new dennis body, old iron, stable utensils, two breeding sows, 16 store pigs, fowls, pigeons, and numerous effects; also the valuable lease of the extensive premises, together with the goodwill of the old-established job and letting business. There is accommodation for about 75 horses, large yard, coach-houses, residence, &c. Held for a short term, at a very low rent. Portions of the premises are now underlet at rents amounting to £108 10s. per annum.—On view two days prior. Particulars, with conditions of sale and catalogues, of Messrs. KEENE & MARLAND, Solicitors, 16, London-street, Fenchurch-street, E.C.; on the premises; and of the Auctioneers, at their Repository, Barbican.

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THE SOLDIER'S BRIDE.

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Upon the Grand Parade.  
Why Shouldn't We be Jolly.  
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That's the Man for Me.  
Gaslight Green; Hair-dyeing Folly.  
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THE following are selected from

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From Miss WILD, Waterloo-road, Cheetham, Manchester.

Fairy Hill House, June 18, 1873.

Dear Sir,—I wish you to forward me another bottle of your Eye Liquid as soon as possible, for I find it is doing me good already. Hoping to have it by return.

1, Beehive Terrace, Wilton-street, Lozells, Birmingham, August 23, 1873.

Mr. John Ede, Birchfield, Birmingham.

Dear Sir,—I am now in my eighty-fifth year, and have been suffering from defective sight for the last four years to such an extent that I was entirely prevented working at my business, namely, that of a rule-maker.

About the first week in January this year I purchased a bottle of your "Patent American Eye Liquid," since then, and up to this date, I have had two others, and am delighted to say my sight is so far restored that I am enabled, even at my advanced age, to resume work at my trade. You are at liberty to make any use of this letter you choose for the benefit of other sufferers, and refer any person to me you please.—I am, dear sir, yours &c.,

WM. BAKERWELL.

Lancaster Street, Birmingham, June 5th, 1872.

Sir,—I beg to acknowledge with thanks the value of your Eye Liquid. I was suffering from a severe burnt eye, and after applying your valuable Liquid several times I was perfectly cured. I can also testify that it has done some wonderful cures for my shopmates. I shall not forget to recommend it to my friends, as I am sure it is well worthy of recommendation.—I am, your obedient servant,

ALFRED A. ADAMS, Gun Furniture Forger.

To Mr. J. Ede. March 1st, 1873.

Sir,—Your Patent American Eye Liquid has quite taken the kelp from my daughter's eye, being quite blind for several days. Please send me another bottle, as I shall always keep one by me.—Yours truly,

Mrs. BEALY, B 94, Brearley Street.

143, New John Street West, Birmingham.

Sir,—I was suffering from a severe cold and inflamed eye. I consulted two physicians, but to no relief; and being recommended to try your Patent American Eye Liquid, I did so; being happy to say a few dressings have quite cured me.—Yours, &c.,

A. LILLY.

Birmingham, March 8th, 1873.

Dear Sir,—I have great pleasure to inform you that using the 2s. 9d. bottle of your Eye Liquid has quite cured the eyes of my favourite pony, the little grey that took first prize in the Horse Show. I thought it quite an impossibility to cure it, but before using it all I found his sight as good as ever. I have also suffered myself from dimness of sight, and occasionally a mist came over my eyes so that I could scarcely see to receipt my bills; but, after using your Eye Liquid several times I have not suffered since. Yours, &c.,

FRED. BOWEN, Maltster, Brewer, and Wine and Spirit Merchant, Albion Street, Birmingham

To Mr. J. Ede. Victoria-road, near Potter's-hill, Aston Park, July 22, 1871.

Dear Sir,—My eyes have been weak and bad for many years, and I could not get anything to do them any good, till a neighbour of mine told me to get a bottle of your Liquid, and I did so, and I find a great relief from it, for I can see better now than I could thirty years ago. It wants no recommendation—it recommends itself. Those that have tried it will never be without it. Please to send me another 2s. 9d. bottle.

Yours respectfully, Mrs. CLARE, 82 years of age.

Landsdown Villa, Birchfield.

Sir,—I have tried a bottle of your Liquid, and it has made my eyes quite well. I shall recommend it to everybody I know, for I am sure it is a good thing for the eyes, for I speak as I find it.—Yours truly,

G. C. BAKER, late of the Tower Arms, Lench-street, Birmingham.

Sir,—I have much pleasure in testifying to the surprising efficacy of your famed Eye Liquid, which thoroughly believe has cured me of a scum on the right eye, which I had suffered from for about nine years, after trying numerous remedies for several years without any good result. Accept my grateful thanks.—I am, sir, your obedient servant, CHARLES REILEY.

To Mr. Ede. Serg.-maj. Royal Cardigan Militia.

Dear Sir,—Mr. Mountford, builder, of Small Heath, informs me that his wife was afflicted for two years and a half with a dimness in both her eyes to that extent till she could scarcely see. Had medical advice but to no purpose, was recommended to try your Eye Liquid, and after only two bottles was completely cured; and she is willing for you to make what use you like of the above for the benefit of others.—Yours truly,

RICHARD BROWN, Chemist, Spring-hill, Birmingham

Mr. Ede,—Sir,—I feel very happy to let you know my eyes are much improved. This is my own writing and I have not had the pleasure of doing the like for a number of years, until your valuable remedy enabled me to do so. I hope you will put my name in your list of testimonials. Let any person come to 35, Bow Street, Little Bolton, and if I do not thread the smallest needle they can produce then I am in fault. They may enquire from the neighbours who have known me for the last 36 years in one street, and they will tell them I was unable to find my own door until I obtained your valuable Liquid. I had begged myself paying doctors 3s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. a bottle for about two thimblefuls of Eye Water, but all to no use. I went to the eye institutions of Liverpool and Manchester, where they put me in great torture by turning my eyes, and operating on me in various ways to no purpose. I was getting worse until I was told of your remedy, which appeared in the Birmingham newspapers, and I obtained a small bottle. I shall for life feel obliged and thankful to you; more I cannot do than pray for your prosperity and welfare. I am 84 years old, but still healthy, and my shop of 22s. a week waiting for me when I choose to go to it.—I am yours,

PATRICK GAVIN, 35, Bow Street, Little Bolton.

Mr. Ede,—Sir,—I will thank you to send me a bottle of Your Eye Liquid, a friend of mine purchased a bottle during his visit to Scarborough and received so much benefit from it that I am induced to try it.

E. GRAY, Aire and Calder Glass Co., Castleford, Near Normanton, Yorkshire.

NOTICE.—In consequence of the Wonderful Cures and Great Sale, the PATENT EYE LIQUID now commands unparalleled success. Persons are now trying to palm off a Spurious Article on the public. Ask for and see that you get EDE'S PATENT AMERICAN EYE LIQUID on each Label. Sold in every town in the Kingdom. By post from Mr. John Ede, Birchfield Road, Birmingham.



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